WISHING EVERYBODY A PROSPEROUS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR
STRATHMORE HARDWARE COY.

THE STRATHMORE STANDARD AND BOW VALLEY

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STRATHMORE HARDWARE COY.

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THE
White & May Co., Ltd.
PHONE 28

Cash Raising Sale

It would cost us a lot of money to Carry over this $25,000 stock both in deterioration of value also in insurance. We prefer to give our customers the benefit. We have had an exceptionally large season and have many broken lines and odds and ends to clear

FOR SPOT CASH

These price attachments put profit making out of the question
15 Ladies and Children's Coats, 1-3 off
12 Ladies and Misses Hats, 50 per cent. off
Men's, Youth's and Boys' Overcoats, 25 per cent. Discount
Men's $18 Suits for $12.95, Men's $15 Suits for $9.95
25 Suits for little Boys, 5 years, size up to 12
Discounted from 25 per cent. to 50 per cent, to clear
Ladies Furs, 25 per cent. Discount
Carpet Rugs, $15, room Size for 11.50, $12.50, room size for $9.50
Odd lots Remnants, Dress Goods, in fact everything in Dry Goods for Ladies wear Men's Wear, Children or Home Furnishing at sweeping reductions. A straight cash sale a money saving sale. Many other lines not mentioned here, clearing at 1-2 price

COME EXPECTING BARGAINS

THE
White & May Co., Ltd

IF YOU WANT A BUSINESS

ADVERTISE

AND GET IT

IF YOU HAVE A BUSINESS

ADVERTISE

AND KEEP IT

Coal & Firewood

Lethbridge and Taber Coal is the best domestic coal that Alberta has, and you can have either the Lethbridge or the Taber of H A Michaelis.

PRICE
Taber $7.25. Delivered $7.50
Lethbridge $7.50. Delivered $8.00
We have our own delivery team and can make prompt delivery
TERMS—CASH WITH ORDER

H. A. MICHAELIS
The Strathmore Coal Dealer

EASTLAKE DAIRY

Not the oldest, not the biggest, possibly not the best, but just young enough to get a move on; big enough to fully supply our custom and good enough to defy competition.

10 Quarts for $1.00
20 Pints for $1.00

D. F. BOISSEVAIN & SON

CULLEN BROS.

OWNERS OF ALL HORSES BRANDED

ON THE LEFT SHOULDER

A FEW HEAVY TEAMS for SALE

CULLEN BROS. RANCH
16 miles north Strathmore 1-f-u26-8

LOCAL JOTTINGS

The annual meeting of the Ratepayers in the town School District, No. 1587 will be held in the Fire Hall on Monday the 15th commencing at 10 in the forenoon

The stage of the Opera House will be occupied on Tuesday, Jan. 16th by that well-known company of William Yule's who will produce that famous Comedy entitled "The Rivals." This remarkable comedy was written in 1774 since when it has had more revivals than any other play ever played before the public. "The Rivals" sparkles with brilliant wit and is alive with more humorous situations than a modern farce. whilst the romantic love story holds the audience from start to finish.

On Wednesday, Jan. 17th the town Citizen Band are giving a Band Concert in the Opera House. This we understand is expected to be one of the finest concerts ever got up by the Band and as it is given entirely by local talent is worthy of a good attendance.

Mr. Tucker, Sec.-Treas. of the School District has now his office in the Lambert Block and will be there in attendance daily.

On Wednesday, afternoon in a room occupied by Messrs Swanson and Gun at the Duff Block opposite the Maple Leaf Hotel, had it not been for the prompt and energetic action of many of the towns folk, a fire which broke out in that building might have resulted in a very serious calamity.

The fire, originating in the west end of the Block, was caused by the occupiers emptying their ash box into a wooden box at the back of the stove and though it is reported water had been thrown on them they overheated and burnt down through the floor along the joist and up the wall. It was fortunate that it was in the day time with much help available, Otherwise many lives might have been lost. We learn that this practice of emptying ashes into a box and leaving them is a common practice and for the safety of others besides themselves it is hoped that this will be a lesson to many.

We are sorry to say that Mr C B H Nelson who worked so energetically in helping to put out the fire, took off his coon coat and placed it near the fire engine and unfortunately some person, not knowing what was their own, took it away and the owner would be greatly obliged with its return.

On Monday, January 22nd there will be, weather permitting a Masquerade Dress Carnival on the rink, when many prizes will be competed for, both by ladies and gentlemen, for the smartest costumes. Carnival will be from 8 to 9. Public skating from 9 to 10, following which will be a Masquerade Ball in the Opera House.

Dairymen and others wishing to buy cows will find in another column particulars of a sale of some 60 choice cows and a pure bred shorthorn bull. Sale on Tuesday, January 16th, 2 1-2 miles north of Calgary.

Announcements are out stating the marriage of Rev I E Mathews of Strathmore to Miss Florence Fletcher at St Thomas, Ont on Wednesday, December 20th 1911.

Word has since reached us stating the sad news of the death of Rev Mr Mathew's mother, on January 9th 1912.

Mr and Mrs Mathews are expected to arrive at Strathmore on January 18th.

For whoever this may concern—If your conscience pricks you and you don't want to return the coon coat of C B H. Nelson by Daylight we need not know who has it but kindly leave it either on the Standard Office door step or Nelson's the owner will be greatly obliged.

Our readers should remember that Messrs Martin and Evans of Model Boarding-house fame still have for sale a very choice selection of winter eating apples including the following varieties: Northern Spies, Roman Beaties, Spitzenbergs, Kings and Jonathans. They are not frozen and will cost you $3.00 per box. They also have some choic creamery butter at 40c per lb and several cases of re-candled Eastern eggs for sale.

Many will regret to hear of the death of Mrs. Coupland of Hamilton, diseased was the sister of Mrs T. L. Chamberlain who is well known to many.

Messrs. Eugene Sly, Sorenson Mercer, Schuitz, Mundi, Harvey Bermer and Buckerfield are leaving town on Monday to attend the United Farmers' Union Convention which is being held at Edmonton this coming week.

On Wednesday evening Jan. 10 a large number of young people gathered at the home of Mr and Mrs Goffroires to celebrate the 20th birthday of their son George.

The party was a complete surprise and George expressed himself as being glad that he had only 20 years to account for.

The evening was spent in playing the usual games, and enjoying the bountiful lunch of cake, sandwiches, tea, coffee, candy and popcorn provided by Mrs. Goffrier.

The young folks voted Mrs Goffrier a royal entertainer and wish some one would have a birthday every week.

Mr Goffrier who is traveling at present in Old Mexico is missing a treat in this beautiful Alberta Climate while we are enjoying 48 below zero he is picking oranges and listening to the birds sing.

A card from Mexico City says "the farther I go the better I like the country." Shouldn't wonder if some of the rest of us would like to have a little of the warmth and sunshine spread around over us here.

Short Course in Agriculture

Will be held at Gleichen January 22 to January 27.

Courses of instruction will be given in Field Husbandary Live Stock, Dairying, Poultry Raising and Domestic Science.

LIVE STOCK

Two carloads of pure Bred stock will be carried. Instruction will be given in breed types, feeding, breeding, care and management of live stock.

1. GRAIN, SOIL AND WEEDS

The growing, Judging, and Grading of Grains, Soil Cultivation, Noxious Weeds, Grasses and Fodder Crops. Samples of Grains and Weeds will be used for demonstration.

2 POULTRY

The "Housing," "Feeding," "Hatching" and "Rearing." Incubators, and Brooders will be in operation. Birds will be fattened, killed, dressed, and packed for market.

3 DAIRYING

Instruction in Dairying will cover the subject from the production of milk to the marketing of the finished product with farm dairy machinery in operation.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

This branch of the work will be conducted by Miss MacAdams and Miss Perkins, graduates of Macdonald Institute, Jueld, Ontario.

Practical demonstractions will be given in the preparation and cooking of soups, meats, tough and tender cuts, vegetables, desserts, bread, cakes, pastry, and the general cookery of the average household. There will be a discussion of household sanitation and the prevention of disease.

At each Course there will be Judging Competitions held, and prizes offered for proficiency.

GRAND CHAMPIONSHIP COMPETITION

A Grand Challenge Trophy has been offered by the Department of Agriculture, open for competition to teams from the four schools. The four men standing highest at the local competitions will form the teams to compete for this trophy.

The teams from Gliechen, Claresholm and Stony Plain will have their expenses paid to Olds and return, to compete for this trophy.

The courses are entirely free and everyone interested is invited to attend.

CALL AND INSPECT THE
FAMOUS AIR-O-LITE LAMP

Gives a three hundred candle light at a cost of half a cent per hour.

NO ODOUR, NO DUST. AND ABSOLUTELY SAFE

OUR STOCK OF

Hardware, Stoves and Furniture

is complete in every respect, Call and see what we have

W. E. BROWN
Hardware and Furniture
STRATHMORE - ALTA.

NOTICE

Anyone wishing to purchase
LUMBER
or any other
Building Material
would do well to call on us and inspect our stock, and get our prices.
We are sure we can please you.

RIVERSIDE LUMBER CO., Ltd.
STRATHMORE
W. S. GLADWIN, LOCAL MANAGER

THE "REXALL DRUG STORE"

We are one of 4000 "Rexall" druggists druggists known throughout Canada and the United States as sole retailers of "REXALL REMEDIES" which are sold under a positive guarantee of "satisfaction or Money back without question."

Our stock of Rexall Remedies has just been received and during the next two weeks every lady customer will receive FREE OF CHARGE one cake of "HARMONY Rose" Glycerine Soap, sold only at Rexall Stores.

Diaries for 1912 in stock

A. W. MILLER
DRUGGIST AND STATIONER AND JEWELER

Real Estate Notices

C. B. H. NELSON
SUCCESSOR TO
J. W. WADDY

I have listed with me for sale
Several nice houses, each on two lots and several cheap town lots

We also have some good property in
ATHABASKA LANDING
BUY BEFORE THE RISE

If you want to sell, If you want to buy, We are the rustling medium

THOUGH IT'S "ONLY A COLD"—STOP IT BEFORE IT STOPS YOU

Have you ever heard of a case of catarrh, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, or pleurisy that did not start with a common cold?

Every cold you catch has in it the makings of one or other of these diseases, if it can break down your resistance. And even if it does not develop into something more dangerous, it will keep you thoroughly miserable for a week or two at least.

The wise course, as soon as you feel the cold coming on, is to start taking Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chloroform; and keep it up till the cold is knocked out completely. This splendid cough syrup will do the trick quickly and thoroughly.

You can feel perfectly safe in taking Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chloroform, or in giving it to your children. We'll gladly give your physician a list of its ingredients if you like. Your Druggist can supply either 25c or 50c. bottles. The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 117

A Tactical Blunder

It was not an important case, but the young lawyer was anxious to shine. When at last there stepped up to the box a diminutive out-at-elbows youth, the pleader thought his chance had come.

"You just loaf about—stand on the corner. Any occupation of any kind?"

"No," and the youth shook his head. "You just loaf about, stand on the corner of the street, and so on."

"That's all, indeed," he added.

"What does your father do?"

"Father, Nowt much."

"Doesn't he do anything to help keep the family?"

"Sometimes he gets an odd job now an' again like."

"Ah, the young barrister smiled. "As a matter of fact, your father is a lazy, worthless, good-for-nothing idler."

"Ah, dunno," drawled out the youth. "Maybe he is, maybe he isn't. Anyway, you can ask him for yoreself. 'E's sittin' there on the jury."

Pain Flees Before It.—There is more

virtue in a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil as a subduer of pain than in gallons of other medicine. The public know this and there are few households throughout the country where it cannot be found. Thirty years of use has familiarized the people with it, and made it a household medicine throughout the western world.

Coming to the Point.

After half an hour of silence Hiram suddenly spoke.

"Sally, I've been a-pyin' my respects to you for five years come next August, ain't I?"

"Yes, indeed, Hiram," was the 1 e monlous reply. "Why?"

"Well, all I'm a-goin' to say is that I'm durned sick of the lustalmun plan."

"So'm I!" said Sally.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Simple Answer

A law case was proceeding in old Mexico, and a mining expert was on the stand as witness.

"Where were you born, sir?" inquired the lawyer.

"In England, sir."

"How many times have you crossed the Atlantic?"

"Twenty times."

The lawyer jumped up and addressed the jury: "Your honors, I impeach the veracity of this witness. He says he was born in England and crossed the Atlantic twenty times. It would be impossible for him to have crossed the Atlantic that number of times if he en this side now. There is perhaps here, your honor. His visits to this side would make odd numbers, and yet he is here and has the audacity to swear that he has crossed the Atlantic twenty times. I impeach him, yo.r honor."

"How do you explain this?" asked the judge sternly.

"Why," said the witness, "the last time I came to this country, I came by way of the Pacific Railway."

If the King of Siam stays at a house or hotel it is necessary that he shall occupy the top floor, because, according to the Oriental etiquette, nobody must be permitted to be above him.

The Crown Jewels of Persia is also a standing order for $500,000 worth of jewelry to be delivered to the king every year.

Returned Explorer—"Yes, the cold was so intense at the Pole we had to be careful to put our dogs into Mc Younothing—Indeed! Why was that?" R. E.—"You see, their tails were frozen stiff, and if they wagged them they broke off."

NERVES

Young and old have them. Some abuse them. They get tired, starved.

SYMPTOMS:—Loss of sleep and appetite, indigestion, irritability, eventually wrecked constitution.

Alcoholic remedies stimulate only.

Scott's Emulsion

soothes and nourishes, feeds the nerves. A natural nerve-food, containing the salts of Hypophosphites, Iodine and Glycerine.

NO ALCOHOL.

ALL DRUGGISTS 11-18

W. N. U. No. 879.

They Changed Places

After he had roughly shaken off the head of the third belated passenger who had sought repose on his shoulder the stout man proclaimed in a voice loud enough to be heard by everybody in the car that next time anybody went to sleep with his head pillowed on his shoulder, he would give that head a good punching, that's what he would do.

The stout man's wife said "Sh-sh-sh, James, don't get so violent."

Unforgiving said the stout man. "I've a right to be violent. I'm no pillow. I'm no feather-bed. If anybody thinks he's going to, he'll come along, and I'll show him."

At the next stop two women came in and found seats near the stout man. Presently the younger and prettier of the two began to yaw and drop her head. Lower and lower dropped her head, and soon it found a substantial resting-place. The stout man sat still; so very still did he sit that his wife wondered what had happened to him. She leaned over and looked past his bulky frame to find out. Her face flushed.

"Why, James", she said indignantly, "don't you remember what you said a little while ago about punching heads? There's a head on your shoulder now."

"Is there", said the stout man, meekly. I hadn't noticed it."

It was apparent then that if there was any head-punching to be done somebody besides James would have to do it. Also it was apparent that somebody was perfectly willing to undertake the job.

"James," said the stout man's wife, sternly, "sit up."

He wriggled uneasily until the head was gently dislodged; then the stout man and wife changed places.

Rejoice, Ye Landsmen

Of cures and preventatives for seasickness there have been a host. Many attempts have also been made to diminish the rolling of ships, the most successful of which, perhaps, has been the application of the gyroscope. A German engineer named Frahm, claims to have solved the riddle by placing a tank on each side of the vessel. The two tanks are connected by a pipe provided with any suitable device for varying its effective cross-section and the fractional resistance opposed to the flow of the water. In this way the oscillation of the mass of water from side to side can be regulated in period and phase so that it counteracts the rolling tendency of the ship. The Frahm apparatus has given very successful results during a trial on two of the Hamburg-America company steamers—the "Pirance" and the "Corcorada," and is to be installed on their colossal new steamer, the "Europa." The idea is not a new one, though apparently Frahm has improved on the methods of regulating the water flow. A similar device was tried on H.M.S. Inflexible so far back as 1883.

In the Prevailing Mode

Now if the file in a rasping tone should call the slinger a bore,

And a monkey wrench a nut from the vise, would the plane just smooth the surface?

If the house was full and the water drain would the hose reel all around?

And if the waters could speak as they flow how would Long Island sound?

If you board a spell at a shore hotel is he hilling that you pay?

If a single car weighs several tons, how much does the whole subway?

Can a chain manger a watch-charm when he's always in the downs?

Is a harvest moon in a dance hall sure that would the dancers use their pumps?

Harvard caesman rows in a shell. In what does the salmon row?

When corn is grown in the frozen North, what then does the Eskimo.

Can one missed fire would a barrachute? This stuff gives me a pain.

If Franklin Park is a beautiful spot why is Jamaica Plain?

If the bullfrog wore a bobble-skirt would the lily pad—nah—tell?

If a parrot can swear, can a crocus too? Enough ere we all grow ill!

Is the Bronx the worst sort of things that is dubbed - Daffodil.

A Milan Skyscraper

Milan, is moving with the times, and will soon have a skyscraper unlike in its kind in Europe, according to a recent contemporary. It will be of fourteen stories and attain a height of fifty meters, or over 165 feet. It will be erected in the Place du Duomo, on the sight of the Caddzan, the favorite residence of the more famous Giangaleazzo Visconto, Duke of Milan, noted for his love of luxury and patronage of art. There will be seven elevators so that the highest story can be reached with ease. This is due to the considerably increased value of land in the city.

Late That's Volcano

Mount Taal, the volcano in the Philippines whose eruptions caused a tidal wave that destroyed the towns and carried death to not less than 300 people, rises from the middle of Lake Taal, a body of water about fifteen miles in circumference and thirty-four miles from the city of Manila. Taal's height is 1,050 feet and its crater is 7,650 feet in diameter. Its last serious outbreak was in March, 1900 and it has overflowed many times, with great loss of life. The volcano is the second in importance in the island of Luzon.

A Feint Impression

An Irishman, more patriotic than clever, enlisted in a dragoon regiment with the intention of becoming a gallant soldier. The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword. "Now," he said, "how would you use the sword, if your opponent feinted?" "Bedad," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming."

Perhaps

"Why," said the young man who tries to be cynical, "are dogs and horses so much more faithful in their friendships for us than our fellow human-beings?"

"Perhaps," replied Mrs. Cayanne, "it's often due to the fact that we treat them with so much more kindness and consideration."

The Reason Why

Inspector—Why do you think this dog was stolen from a lady?

Constable—Because when I walked down street with it, it stopped in front of all the drapers' windows.

The Customer.—Is this double-quick Rheumatism Remedy any good?

The Druggist.—Best on the market. Try it once, and you'll always use it.

Landlady.—Isn't that good chicken? College Boarder.—It may have been a good chicken morally, but physically it is a wreck.

Over 122 millions of imperial coins were struck at the Mint in 1910.

Oil on the Waters

It has long been known that oil poured upon the surface of stormy water has a wonderful effect in calming it, and many vessels have probably been saved from destruction from this simple means.

The reason of this curious effect of oil upon the water is superficially apparent. It depends upon the viscosity or adhesiveness, of the oil, which causes it to act somewhat like a skin drawn over the more unstable surface of the water, so that the tendency of the latter to break into spray as it is driven by the wind is restrained. The result is to produce a high running sea arises from this breaking of the waves. As long as the surface of the waves is smooth and unbroken, the ship rides easily upon them.

But while the principle upon which the oil acts is thus evident enough, the real method if its action is not so apparent. This has been subjected to a most naturalistic investigation by a British scientist.

It is shown that the viscosity of oil is so much greater than that of water, being in the case of olive-oil more than two hundred and thirty times as great, that the water may be regarded as a frictionless liquid in comparison with the oil. The surface tension between the oil and the air is also shown to be much greater than that between the oil and the water. With these data it is found that there will be no breaking of the waves unless the latter vary in length between two fractions of a centimetre, namely nine-elevenths and five-sixths.

The result would, of course, vary a little with different kinds of oil, and, as a matter of fact, the reports of mariners show that there is a considerable difference in the effect produced upon the waves, depending up on the sort of oil that is used. Petroleum and various kinds of fish-oils have been employed. The effect is always found to be beneficial, though varying in degrees.

As a vermicide there is no preparation that equals Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It has saved the lives of countless children.

Comforting

Mother (in a very low voice)—Tommy, your grandfather is very sick. Can't you say something to cheer him up a bit?

Tommy (in an earnest voice).—Grandfather, shouldn't you like to have soldiers at your funeral?

HE COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHTS

TILL HE FOUND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Fred. Swanson, of Saskatchewan, sends a message of hope to others who feel the weariness and discouragement that comes from broken rest.

Macklin, Sask.—(Special)—Those who have suffered from sleepless nights and get up in the morning feeling tired and worn-out will find in the following letter the statement made by Fred. Swanson of this place. He could not sleep at nights, and the reason was because. It was Kidney Trouble. Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Yes," Mr. Swanson says in an interview, "I can say that I suffered much troubled with my Kidneys for over a year. My back ached and I could not sleep nights. After using one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I found great relief. Four boxes removed all my pain and now I sleep well, and I am as strong as my Kidneys are now."

If the Kidneys are wrong the blood becomes clogged with impurities and natural rest is an impossibility. Strong, healthy Kidneys mean pure blood, healthy all over. From that delightful rest that is the sweetest thing in the world. Dodd's Kidneys make strong, healthy Kidneys.

Little Girl.—"I've got a father, and a mother, and a grandfather." Old Gent.—"And how old is your grandfather?" Little Girl.—"I don't know, but we've had him a long time."

Minard's liniment cures garget in cows

Minister—My dear little boy, why don't you carry an umbrella when it is raining like this?

Dear Little Boy.—Since pa has stopped going to church he never brings home any-more umbrellas.

A number of people in Scotland make a livelihood by searching for the precious stone, and are occasionally to be found ensconced in the interior of fresh water mussels. A few years ago the Edinburgh Gazette" turned out on some English and Welsh streams, but soon came to a pro life in pearl, bearing as the northern rivers.

There are authentic records of Scottish pearls being found which rivaled in size the Orient pink pearls of rare translucency and flawlessness are concerned. One of the most fourteenth century states that £20,000 was moderate estimate of the value of pearls then fished annually from Scottish rivers, while it is a matter of history that the pearl fishing rights of a syndicate of fishers in 1865 acquired gones to the value of £12,000 in that year alone. But the industry is not so remunerative nowadays.

A Typographical Break

Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, was one of a group of newspaper men who, during a convention of that fraternity, were one afternoon talking of typographical errors. He said:

"While I've heard of a great many funny typographical breaks in my time, about the oddest and most humorous transposition of types that ever came to my attention was one that a New York paper some years ago. The paper used to print the shipping list each day under the head of 'Arrivals and Departures.' Imagine the glee with which the readers found the captious change and one morning, a long list of respectable names being set forth under the startling head, 'Passed Through Hell's Gate Yesterday.'"

It is not known just how long mosquitos can live but their average life is much longer than is ordinarily supposed. Thousands of them live through the winter in cellars and outhouses in dark places, and although the temperature may fall far below freezing they are not winter killed, but on the approach of warm weather become active again.

He who will never do anything that he is not paid for will soon reach the place that no one will pay for anything that he does—Christian Inquirer.

Intaking and outgiving—getting good and giving good—that is our ain business.—C. G. Ames.

AIDING CANADIAN IMMIGRANTS

Concerted Movement to Smooth the Pathway For Future Empire Builders

Winnipeg, Man.—"The immigrant is the real touchstone of modern imperial statesmanship." This sentence sounds the keynote which is to guide the future policy of Arthur Hawkes, special immigration commissioner for Canada. Mr. Hawkes believes the immigrant to be the body, brain and soul of the Dominion. Continuing, he says: "The Empire has been made by emigration. It can only be maintained by all parts of the empire learning the lesson of emigration. We have only just begun to appreciate the manysided importance, and to understand the possibilities of this inter-imperial transference of imperial people." Mr. Hawkes has mentioned tread of this inter-imperial transference of an imperial people, as the advance to take possession of the last, best West, has increased into a rolling volume of sound that is drowning alike to the ears of immigration officials, boards of trade, townsite organizers and town planning commissions—which, by the way, is a reminder that every town planning commission in Canada and the United States is likely to receive within the next few days an invitation to the international congress of town planning commissions to be held in Winnipeg early in 1912, where the interchange of ideas among civic leaders and trade extension enthusiasts is likely to generate a new interest in the subject of immigration in general and West Canada immigration in particular.

Ever Westward

Recent colonization figures compiled from reliable sources by railway and immigration officials indicate that the year 1911 has established a record of incoming settlers to Canada, and has even exceeded last year's high water mark by nearly 25,000, and the previous year's figures by nearly 65,000. It is also stated by the statistical superintendent of railway terminals at Montreal that fully 70 per cent of the newcomers west straight through to Western Canada, the great majority being provided with ready money and personal effects. In contrast to the large numbers of Italians and Orientals who come into Canada each year, but who do not stay, it is pointed out that the countries of Northern Europe and probably even Scotland are actually being drained of their life's blood, their strongest sons and comeliest daughters having left the land of their birth and race and hastened to cast in their fortunes with the ever increasing throng that is to build the citadels of the new empire beyond the seas. However, it is not Northern Europe alone that is feeling the paralyzing effect of this irresistible Westward movement. From St. John, N. B., comes word that one of the oldest settlements in Eastern Canada, comes word that the people of the entire province are stirred as never before with the serious ness of the problems arising from the wholesale emigration taking place to the newer West; and the Lord Bishop Richardson at the recent Lay men's Missionary Conference in St. John declared that the people must rouse themselves and pursue such a policy of development as will not only prevent the westward movement but attract many immigrants to New Brunswick. It is to be hoped however, that his Lordship and those interested with him might with equal success command the sun and moon to stand still in mid-heaven and undertake to stem the tide that has now set in for the up-bunding of the new empire to the west of the head waters of the St. Lawrence.

Life Blood of Northern Europe

Referring to the great popular movement of the sturdiest offspring of Northern Europe into Western Canada, J. Cleven of Winnipeg states that the progress of the Scandinavians who have settled in Manitoba has been nothing short of miraculous; and that he for his part intends devoting his entire attention to advocating even larger immigration from this country. The Norwegians and Scandinavians, he says, make some of the best citizens. Mr. Cleven was one of the leading organizers of the Normannalaget society, one of the oldest and largest Norwegian societies in Canada; and he has now been appointed by the Dominion government as Canadian immigration agent for the Scandinavian countries. The result is often recorded of the famous Glangalleazzo Visconto, Duke of Milan, noted for his love of luxury and patronage of art. There will be seven elevators so that the highest story can be reached with ease. This is due to the considerably increased value of land in the city.

Late That's Volcano

Mount Taal, the volcano in the Philippines whose eruptions caused a tidal wave that destroyed the towns and carried death to not less than 300 people, rises from the middle of Lake Taal, a body of water about fifteen miles in circumference and thirty-four miles from the city of Manila. Taal's height is 1,050 feet and its crater is 7,650 feet in diameter. Its last serious outbreak was in March, 1900 and it has overflowed many times, with great loss of life. The volcano is the second in importance in the island of Luzon.

A Feint Impression

An Irishman, more patriotic than clever, enlisted in a dragoon regiment with the intention of becoming a gallant soldier. The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword. "Now," he said, "how would you use the sword, if your opponent feinted?" "Bedad," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming."

Perhaps

"Why," said the young man who tries to be cynical, "are dogs and horses so much more faithful in their friendships for us than our fellow human-beings?"

"Perhaps," replied Mrs. Cayanne, "it's often due to the fact that we treat them with so much more kindness and consideration."

The Reason Why

Inspector—Why do you think this dog was stolen from a lady?

Constable.—Because when I walked down street with it, it stopped in front of all the drapers' windows.

The Customer.—Is this double-quick Rheumatism Remedy any good?

The Druggist.—Best on the market. Try it once, and you'll always use it.

Landlady.—Isn't that good chicken? College Boarder.—It may have been a good chicken morally, but physically it is a wreck.

Over 122 millions of imperial coins were struck at the Mint in 1910.

NO BURNED BREAD
NO SCORCHED BISCUITS

No need to apologize to family or guest when **MOONEY** does it. **MOONEY'S BISCUITS** are always right — every biscuit inspected before it is packed—and they are as fresh as the product of your own oven.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

are the great favorites for every day use.

They are made in the big sanitary factory in Winnipeg and come to you in air-tight packages or in sealed tins as you prefer.

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

Capable

A certain editor had cause to admonish his son on account of reluctance to attend school.

"You must go regularly and learn to be a great scholar," said the fond father encouragingly, "for otherwise you can never be an editor, you know. What would you do for business if your paper came out full of mistakes?"

The child looked up into his parent's face with childish innocence.

"Father," he said solemnly, "I'd blame 'em on the printer!"

And then the editor fell upon his son's neck and wept tears of joy. He had found a successor for the editorial chair.

The Pill That Leads Them All.—

For all medicines, and when easy to take are the most acceptable of preparations. But they must stand their power to be popular. As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the most popular of all pills they must fully meet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere.

Discretion is more necessary to women than eloquence, because they have more trouble to keep still than to speak little.—Father Du Bose.

Her Father.—I told you that you could marry my daughter when you could show a check for $50,000. Have you written it?

Her Suitor—Yes, sir; it only awaits your signature.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

An Armchair that Grew

A Connecticut man has transformed an armchair of natural growth, that is to say, formed of a vine which the owner found in the woods and so to produce a chair. It is also studded with seeds of the kingnon tree, which has grown in to the fibre of the vine. After the chair was fashioned in the way it was cut from the ground, dried and polished, until it resembled mahogany. It is 5 feet 6 inches high, inches in width and owing to the hardness of the wood weighs over 160 lbs.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Enticing a Mule Uphill

When the family for which Uncle Erastus had worked so long and faithfully presented him with a mule, he was overcome with joy.

"Why, Marse Jack Rider, Uncle Rast," said the son of the family. "I told father I didn't see what you would do with an animal that always kicked and backed instead of pulling."

"I'll call all dat planned," said Uncle Erastus,"solemnly. "When I harnesses dat animal into my cyart, if he inches in width and owing to the hardbackes I gits behind him with a mule, he can cyart up de hill just de same."

Father (impressively)—Suppose I should be taken away suddenly, what would become of you, my boy?" Irreverent Son.—"I'd stay here. The question is, What would become of you?"

All Alone.

Miss Vocal—I only sing where my voice is appreciated.

Miss Hitt—Do you sing much to yourself, dear?

Tread all life's ways with awed, expectant feet.
Men build a tavern in every common street.—Langbridge.

Crown pieces have not been coined in England since 1902.

THE BEST WAY TO KEEP THE HANDS CLEAN.

Women have to do dirty work on the farm as well as the men. Cleaning lamps, blacking stoves, parting potatoes, scrubbing floors and milking, are all hard on the hands.

The thousands who are using SNAP find it exactly what women need, and would not be without a can.

It is a wonderful hand cleaner, instantly removes dirt, stains and odor without much rubbing, and keeps the hands smooth and free of chaps. It is healing and antiseptic. 25c. a can. 114

On the Lone Trail

It was in the backwoods of Canada that the young Englishman and his wife had settled down. But rarely did they see a fresh face, and even when a stranger did chance to call it was always late at night; in the early morning he would be away again.

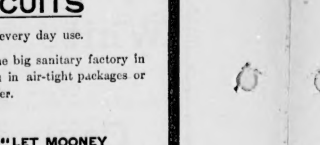
So little Johnny had to content himself with his own amusements and to find out excitement for himself. By the time he was four years old, he knew the names of dozens of animals and birds, but very little about human nature.

One day he saw a strange, unknown creature approaching his home. He watched it until it came quite near, and now there seemed something familiar about it. He turned and ran, with wild excitement.

"Oh, mummy, look, quick! Here's a funny fing like farver, coming."

It was the second man he had ever seen.

Many people have receding gums. Rub Hamilins Wizard Oil on gums and stop the decay; chase the disease germs with a mouth wash of a few drops to a spoonful of water.



Human Misery

If we could measure the pain we receive from unkind words and unkin ! deeds, from unrealisings of distrust, or suspicion, or scorn, or reproach, from the forgetfulness of those whom we remember and the indifference of those we cherish, we should probably find that it comprised by far the greater part of our misery. Taken separately each of these little things so freely scattered around and so constantly endured does not appear so very terrible; but combined as they do, one upon another, day after day and year after year, they press heavily upon us, taking the light from the eye and the joy from the countenance, and making sensitive hearts which eye alon: would trace but lightly. "Small things make up the mountain, moments make the year, and trifles the life.

Success

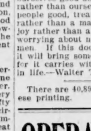
If a recipe for success could be put into a sentence I believe it would run something like this: Growing a little earlier and getting up on life fearlessly and hopefully, doing with all your might what ought to be done, rather than permitting the work that stands before us, trying to make ourselves good and other people happy with all your might and loving all the people good, treating duty as a friend rather than a master, and work as a joy rather than a task, laughing often, worrying about nothing and loving all men. If this does not bring success it will bring something that is better, for it carries with it the best that is in life.—Walter Taylor Field.

There are 40,890 characters in Chinese printing.

OPERATIONS AVOIDED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Belleriver, Que.—"Without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I would not be alive. I suffered from



had painful and irregular periods and inflammation of the uterus. I suffered from hemorrhages and thought often of death. I consulted two doctors who could do me no good. I went to a hospital, and the best physicians said I must submit to an operation, because I had a tumor. I would not consent to this and came back home much discouraged. One of my cousins advised me to take your Compound, as it had cured her. I did so and soon commenced to feel better, and by the end of three months I was entirely well. Now I feel no pain and am a strong woman. Your Compound is worth a fortune for me than the doctors did. I have gained five pounds. I hope that everyone who is suffering from female trouble, nervousness and backache will take the Compound. I owe my thanks to Mrs. Pinkham. She is the working girl's friend for health, and all women who suffer should write to her and take her advice.—MISS ELLEN PARENT, 7 Joy St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female complaints.

The Parrot's Tooth.

A little girl was once stroked the beak of a parrot. The ill-natured bird bit her. She wrung her torn finger and cried:

"Oh, dear! I thought it was a nose and it's a mouth!"

A double barreled telescope, to permit two persons to view the same object at the same time, has been invented by a Swiss optician.

When his friends tell him to hope for the best the wise man knows it is all over but the funeral.

An ostrich produces about 6 pounds worth of feathers each year.

THE WEAPONS OF MYSTERY

BY

JOSEPH HOCKING

Author of "All Men are Liars," "Fields of Fair Renown," Etc., Etc.

(CONTINUED)

When I awoke the following morning and looked out, I saw that the great Yorkshire hills were covered with snow, the air was bitingly cold and the sledges had already formed us some real Christmas weather.

I was soon dressed and ready to go down, but on looking at my watch I found I had an hour to spare before breakfast. Arrangements had been made for us to breakfast at ten, and three was the time for service at the little village church.

On my way down stairs I saw Tom Trenoke, who told me to find my way to the library, where I should be able to pass the time pleasantly. I entered the room, an old-fashioned dark place, lined on every side with books. I have no mood for looking at them just then however, and so walked to a window and looked out on the snow-framed landscape that stretched away on every hand. It was a wondrous scene. The snow had fallen steadily all through the night, and no breath of wind had stirred the feathery flakes. Thus trees and bushes were laden with snowy crystals, while the spotless white was relieved here and there by some shining evergreen leaves which peeped out amidst their snowy mantle. Ordinarily I should have been impressed by it. Now, however, I could see but a blinding of sheer whiteness. One face was ever before me, and I was constantly wondering whether she were in real danger from these strange men, and whether I should have any part in delivering her from them. As yet, I could do nothing. I knew nothing wrong of them. They might be impostors, they might be dangerous adventurers but I could not believe it. Neither could I tell Miss Forrest what I had heard, while certainly Voltaire had as much right as I did to seek to win her affections.

These thoughts had overwhelmed me through my mind when, hearing a sound behind me, I turned and saw Miss Forrest, who met me with a bright "Good-morning" and the compliments of the season. I thought at most cuddly at the sound of her voice it, who for years declared that no woman could interest me enough to make my heart throb one whit the quicker.

"This is a pleasant surprise," I said, after responding to her greeting. "I quite expected to be alone for an hour at least. You see, we all retired early so that last night that it was quite settled matter that none of you would appear until it was time to start for church."

"I hope I am not disturbing you in your morning meditations, Mr. Blake," she replied; "I would have stayed in my room had I thought so."

"On the other hand, I am delighted to see you here. Whether you know it or not, I rode from London to Leeds with you yesterday, and I have thought ever since I should like to know you."

She looked straight at me as if she would read my thoughts, and then said pleasantly, "I was on the point of asking you if such was the case. I was not sure, because you had your travelling cap drawn over your face."

"How strange, though, that we were both bound for the same place!" I said.

"Yes, it does seem remarkable, and yet it is not so wonderful after all. I am an old friend and schoolfellow of Emily Temple, while you, I am told, are an old friend and schoolfellow of her brother. Thus it seems the most natural than that we should have been invited to such a gathering as this."

"Do you know any of the people who are here?" I asked.

"I have met nearly all the young ladies, but only two of the gentleman —Mr. Voltaire and Mr. Kaffar. I saw them on the Continent."

"Indeed!" I said, while no doubt a dark look passed over my face.

"Do you not like them?" she asked.

"I do not know enough of either," I replied, "to give an answer reasonably either in the affirmative or the negative. I think my failing is to form hasty judgments concerning people, which, of course, cannot be fair."

I said this rather stammeringly, while she watched me keenly.

"That means that you do not like them," she said.

"Are you quite justified in saying that?" I replied, scarcely knowing what else to say.

"Quite," she said. "You feel towards them just as I do. I was introduced to them in Berlin. Mr. Temple had formed their acquaintance somehow, and seemed wonderfully fascinated by them. I scarcely spoke to them, however, as I left Germany the next day, and was rather surprised to see them here last night."

"Mr. Voltaire is a very fascinating man," I suggested.

"There can be no doubt about that," was her reply.

"And yet I fancy much of his high-flown talk about spiritualism was mere imagination."

I was inclined to think so at first, but I have heard strange things about him. However, it is scarcely fair to talk about him thus."

All this time we had stood looking out of the window at the wintry landscape, and I at least was oblivious to all else but the fact that I was talking to the woman whose interest for me was paramount, when a lump of coal fell from the grate upon the fire-irons.

We both turned and saw Herod Voltaire standing by a bookcase with an open volume in his hand. A disinterested person might have fancied that he had not heard a word of our conversation, but I was sure I saw a steely glitter in his eyes, and a cruel smile playing around his mouth.

"Have you got to church this morning?" I said turning the conversation as naturally as I could.

"Yes, I always go on Christmas morning," she replied, as if thankful I had given her an opportunity of speaking about other matters.

"Then I shall have the pleasure of escorting you," I replied.

Ordinarily I should not have dared to mention such a proposition to a lady I had seen so little of, but the request slipped out unthinkingly, and she, no doubt confused by the presence of Voltaire, cheerfully assented.

Our conversation came to an end just then for several others came into the room and the conversation became general.

As the reader may guess, I was thinly attired, and not very comfortable were taking, and in my heart I believe, to laugh at Voltaire's fear of wishing Gertrude Forrest. Moreover she had willingly consented to walk to church with me, and had expressed a dislike for the man I, in spite of myself was beginning to fear.

Only a few of the party found their way to the old-time honored building for John in the Christian worship in the morning. Some were tired and retained in their rooms, while others enjoyed sitting around the cheerful fires. I was not sorry, however, for I had thus enabled to enjoy more of Miss Forrest's society. Need I say that my enjoyment was not unalloyed? I think not. I found in my companion one who was in every way delightful. Widely read she was able to converse about books she loved, and possessed a mind that was not warped by society notions. It was refreshing to find in the fair Gertrude Forrest the giddy society girl she was yet full of mirth and pleasantness. Ready to enter into any sport at a moment's notice and possessing a keen sense of humor she was an excellent companion. She would seem to many commonplace. Only one thing marred my happiness. That was the memory of the cruel look which rested on Voltaire's face when we went away together. From that moment I am sure he regarded me as his rival and from that moment he sought to measure his strength with mine. I could see in his eyes that he desired to start for church."

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So our way back from church we met Voltaire and Kaffar, who were apparently conversing. Whether in little notice of us, however, and, for my own part, I felt relieved when they were out of sight.

"Do you know what is on the programme for tonight?" I asked, when they were out of hearing.

"Mr. Temple has arranged for a conjuror and a ventriloquist to come, and thus we shall have something to occupy our attention during the ordinary chitchat."

"I am very glad," I replied, "although I should be delighted to spend the evening as I have spent this afternoon."

I said this with an earnestness about which there could be no mistake, and I fancied I saw a blush mount to her cheek. At any rate, I felt that we were good friends, and my heart was high with hope.

Dinner at Temple Hall, I saw Tom reading a letter.

"Disappointing, Justin, my boy," he said.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Why, I engaged some fellows to come here and give us an entertainment this evening, and they write to say they can't come. But never mind, we must do the best we can ourselves. I'm very good at all sorts of odd games; while as—yes, the very man—that's delightful!"

"What's delightful?"

"You'll know tonight. Pon my word, it's those juggling fellows can't come. Anyhow, I can promise you a jolly evening."

Had I known then what that evening would lead to, I should not have entered the house as joyously as I did; but I knew nothing of what lay in the future, while Miss Forrest's great dark eyes beamed upon me in such a way as to make earth seem like heaven.

CHAPTER IV

Voltaire's Story of the East

When lunch time came, I, to my delight obtained a seat next to Miss Forrest, and soon I became oblivious to all else but her. I was sure too, that she liked me. Her every aim and action disclaimed the idea of her being a coquette, while her reserve and reference for my society was apparent.

As we left the table, I turned towards Voltaire, and I found that he was looking at us. If ever hate and cruelty was expressed in any human face, they were expressed in his. Evidently he regarded me as his rival, and thus his natural enemy. A little later in the afternoon he was again talking with Kaffar, and instinctively I felt that I was the subject of the conversation. But I did not trouble for was Gertrude Forrest not near me, and did we not have delightful conversation together. It seemed as if we had known each other for years, and thus it was natural for us to converse so freely.

Just before dinner, Voltaire came to me, as if he wished to enter into conversation. He commenced talking about Yorkshire, its customs, its people and superstitions, and then, with a tact and shrewdness which I did not resist, he drew me into a talk about myself. I felt that he was sifting me, that he was trying to read the book of soul, and yet I could not break myself from him.

One thing was in my favor. I knew his feelings toward me, felt sure that he hated me, and thus I kept on my guard. Time after time, by some subtle question, he sought to lead me to speak about the woman dear to my heart, but in that he did not succeed. He fascinated me, and in a degree mastered me, but did not succeed in all his desires. I knew he was weighing me, testing me, and reading his estimate my powers, but being on my guard his success was limited.

When our conversation ceased I felt sure of one thing. It was to be a fight to the death between me and this man if I would obtain the woman I loved. Perhaps some may think that my decision to be built on insufficient foundation, nevertheless I felt sure that such was the case.

When I was quite a lad, I remember an old Scotch woman visited our house. It is little I can recall to memory now concerning her, but I know that when she first set her eye upon me she said:

"Eh, Mrs. Blake, but you bairn has the gift o' second sight."

My mother laughed at the idea, whereupon the old woman began to correct herself.

"I'll no say he has the gift o' second sight properly," she said, "But he'll feel he is a minding o' some-thing some fowk years to fin' out. Eh, is! I mind when I was a bairn I'd visitors come one ye doesna like has as little to do wi' 'em as ye can."

This remark passed over without anything worthy of note, but as soon as it was over we hurried to the drawing room. Even those who loved their afternoon nap joined the ladies. Why, in expectation of something wonderful. The truth was that it had gone around that Sir Voltaire was going to tell us a story concerning the mystic rites that are practised in the Eastern lands, and the subject was an attractive one. The ladies, especially, evidently fascinated by the witchery of this man's presence, anxiously awaited the fun I promised.

"What do you wish me to tell you about?" he said in answer to repeated requests from the ladies and several young ladies.

"Oh, tell us a story of second sight, and spiritualism, and all that," cried Miss Forrest.

He replied to the young lady with a doll's face and stunning manner.

You promised you would," said another.

True, I promised, but not today. The Christmas Day is for feasting, not you English folk, and I do not wish to mar its sacredness."

"Oh, the Sunday part of it is all ended at twelve o'clock," cried the young lady who had spoken first. "As soon as church is over, we commence our fun. Do Mr. Voltaire, we shall be disappointed if you do not."

"I cannot resist the ladies," he said, with a smile, "but you must not be frightened at my story. For, remember, I have not lived in a trice, do not weave this out of my own brain like your average English novelist has to do."

I fancied this was directed at me. Not that I showed any annoyance. I had written only one novel, and that was a very poor one. Still thought I saw by his manner that he was aiming at my direction.

"I must make some sort of apology, too," he went on. "Many of you do not believe in what will be the very basis of what I tell you.

"Come, Voltaire, never mind apologies," said Mr. Temple; we are all anxious to hear it."

"I mentioned last night," said Voltaire, "that I had been to Jerusalem, in Egypt up by the Nile. The story I have to tell you is the last part of the world.

"I had sailed up the Nile, by one of the ordinary river steamers, to a place called Abou Simbel, close to the second cataract, and had visited the ancient stone, and stops, too, at the beginning of what I may call the region of native mind. There are, however, some fine ruins here which will well repay a visit, and I left the ordinary dishes he had lived three or four thousand years ago, and was now among those ancient piles. There was some wisdom then, some knowledge of the deep things of life, however, I did not stay here, I went with my dragoman further south, and landed in the heart of Nubia.

"I was there slightly of the rank and file of the people there. They are most degraded and uncultured. They are, however, a fine race of ladies—that delightful polish which characterizes those in the West. Still I found some relics of the wisdom of the ancients. One of the most striking of these was a temple among the palm trees was deeply buried in the sand. I visited this place, and with him I took up my abode.

"Here I found an old man, an old man, and not one whom the votes would love—that is, for his face for it was positively wrinkled; but also, they were almost buried in their cavern-like dwellings, and their eyes, too, were white eyebrows. Those who love the higher powers, however, and can receive the deep wisdom of knowledge, would have knelt at Abou's feet.

"A most wonderful man he was! I can't ter born to him in his old age, baby, too, with the same love for the native thirst for the knowledge of things unseen to the ordinary eye. So I suppose was this old man, who called Ifira the Under, and Ouc. As the years went on, Ifira became proud of his father, and obtained a knowledge of that for which her father had unsuccessfully struggled all his life.

"When Kaffar and I entered this village, she was nearly twenty years of age, and fair to look upon. I was rarely she spoke to me, however, for she dealt with the unseen, and talked with the buried dead. Abou, on the other hand, was to me, and taught me much, and together we tried to find out what for years he had been vainly searching. What the secret was I will not tell. Only those who live in the atmosphere of mystery can think rightly about what lies in the mind and the heart of the true magician.

"As I before hinted, 'Ifira the Understanding One' had found out the secret; her soul had outsoared that of her father and of all the sages for many miles around, and she would have revealed her knowledge both to her father and to me, but for one thing. Seven is a perfect number, and the Easterners take it into consideration, and it is a law that no one shall reveal a secret that they have kept safe and fair to look upon. I was rarely she spoke to me, however, for she dealt with the unseen, and talked with the buried dead. Abou, on the other hand, was to me, and taught me much, and together we tried to find out what for years he had been vainly searching. What the secret was I will not tell. Only those who live in the atmosphere of mystery can think rightly about what lies in the mind and the heart of the true magician.

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"Judge his anguish then, and my disappointment, when, seven days before the twenty-first birthday, she was bitten by a cerastes, and her body died. Had she been near her home, her knowledge would have died with her, but she died not deadly serpent's bite; for she knew antidotes for every poison. As it is, however, she took kind of serpent that had laid this beautiful Cleopatra low, likewise set at liberty the soul of Ifira. Do not think that Abou grieved because of her death. Death was not death to him—his eyes pierced that dark barrier; he suffered because the glorious knowledge he longed for was rudely snatched from him.

"The night the West who hear-eth the name of a Jewish king,' he said to me, 'this is a heavy blow.'

"No! Oh, heavy for you, Abou,' I said. 'The soul is flown, but when the time comes seven years is complete you can call he back and learn her wisdom.'

"I can call her back, but the secret—ah, I know it not,' he said."

For this there was a deadly silence in the room. Every ear was strained, so that not a sound of the slightest voice might be lost. As for him, he sat with his eyes fixed, as if he saw beyond the present time and place, while his face was like a piece of marble. Kaffar's notebook lay open upon his friend and in his stony stare he seemed possessed of an evil spirit.

None of the English guests spoke when Voltaire stopped a second in his narration. All seemed to utter a word, except Kaffar.

"Go on Herod," he said, "I am up in Egypt again."

"It was little we ate," said Voltaire, "during the next seven days. We were too anxious to know whether the secrets of the dead were to be revealed. Neither could we speak much for the tongue is generally silent when the soul is wrapped in mystery, and right glad were we when the seventh day on which the veil should be made thicker or altogether drawn aside.

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"We did not sow for you Abou,' I said. 'The soul is flown, but when the mystery after which we were panting until the midnight of Ifira's birthday. Then, when the earth in its revolution spelt out that hour, we entered the room of the maiden whose soul had departed.

"The Egyptians have lost much of the knowledge of the ancients, especially in the art of embalming. Often the sons of Egypt rose for that departed wisdom; still, the art is not altogether gone. The body of Ifira lay embalmed before us as we entered. She had been beautiful in life but was more beautiful in death, and it was with reverence for that beauty that I stood beside her.

"Fetch Hella,' said Abou to a servant, and then began:

"Hella was Abou's son. Here, in England you would cruelly designate him as something between a man and an idiot, but the Easterners have a different opinion from ours concerning not their ordinary faculties. Though Hella, Abou had seen many wonderful things, and now he was going to use him again.

"'Howalla, Herod,' he said to me, 'I am first going to use one of our old means of getting information that I failed me in the past, but it will be, perchance, more potent in the presence of Ifira the Understanding One.'

"With that he took some ink and poured it into Hella's hand. The ink was the most precious in his possession and obtained by means not lawful to relate. When it was in the son's hand he looked it me straight in the face until, while I was in possession of my senses, I seemed to live a charmed life. My imagination soared, my heart felt a wondrous joy.

"'Look,' said Abou, 'look in Hella's hand.'

"I looked intently.

"'What see you, son Herod?'

"'I see a paradise,' I replied, but I cannot describe it. The beauties are incomparable. It is there that she lingers with those who are most cherished.'

"'See you anything by which the mystery can be learned?'

"'I can see nothing.'

"The experiment with Helfa, however, was just as fruitless.

"Then he turned to me. 'Son Herod,' he said 'prepare to see the greatest deed ever done by man. All my life and power are to be concentrated into one act.'

"With that he looked at Helfa, who stagger to a low cushion.

"'Spirit of Helfa, leave the body,' he said.

"Instantly the eyes of Helfa began to close, his limbs grew stiff, and in a few minutes he lay lifeless by me.

"'I have a mission for you, spirit of Helfa. Flee to the home of Spirits, and bring back the soul of thy sister, that she may tell me what we wish to know.'

"When the command was given, I felt that a something—an entity—was gone from us, Abou and I were alone with the two bodies.

"What expect you, Abou,' I said anxiously.

"'If the labour of a life time has not been a failure, I know he was wending his way to the Spirit Land, and that he will return with the soul of Ifira. Do not think that Abou grieved because of her death. Death was not death to him—his eyes pierced that dark barrier; he suffered because the glorious knowledge he longed for was rudely snatched from him.

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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT
ALEXANDER LAIRD, GENERAL MANAGER

CAPITAL, - $10,000,000 REST, - $8,000,000

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Issued by The Canadian Bank of Commerce are the most convenient form in which to carry money when travelling. They are negotiable everywhere, self-identifying, and the exact amount payable in the principal foreign countries is printed on the face of every cheque. The cheques are issued in denominations of

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In connection with its Travellers' Cheques The Canadian Bank of Commerce has issued a booklet entitled "Information of Interest to those about to travel", which will be sent free to anyone applying for it.

Strathmore Branch, C. L. Miles, Manager

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TERMS—Ten years Time or Crop Payments. Six per cent Interest. CONTINENT'S MOST FERTILE LAND AT LOWEST PRICES

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Union Bank of Canada

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Total Assets, (Over)	-	53,000,000

London, England Office,
61, Threadneedle Street, E. C.

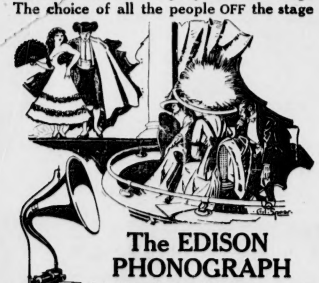
A Branch of this Bank has been established in London, England, at No. 61, Threadneedle Street, E.C., where Letters of Credit and Drafts payable at all important points in Canada and the United States, can be purchased, and Money Transfers arranged.

A Visitors' Room is provided for the convenience of clients of the Bank when in London, to which their mail may be addressed.

Correspondence solicited.

London Branch: { F. W. ASHE, Manager. G. M. C. HART-SMITH, Assistant-Manager.

The voice of all the people ON the stage
The choice of all the people OFF the stage



The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

IS the theatre—the opera, the drama, the concert, the vaudeville—offering a greater and more varied program than any theatre in the land, and playing to the biggest audience in the world.

Think of the stars of the drama and of the operas of vaudeville; of the masters of instrumentation; right in your own home theatre, or wherever you go and whenever you want them.

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There are Edison dealers everywhere. Get complete catalogs from your dealer or from us. Edison Phonographs, $16.50 to $240.00. Edison Amberol Records, 40c. Edison Grand Opera Records, 65c. to $2.50. Edison Standard Records, 40c. Two in a box, 80c.

A complete line of Edison Phonographs and Records will be found at

A. W. MILLER

ARE YOU GOING TO

BUILD

THIS FALL?

If so, see my HOLLOW CEMENT BLOCKS and get estimates. They are Frost Proof, Moisture Proof, and Fire Proof; require no painting or repairs, and are artistic.

Plastering and Brick or Stone and tile work done at right prices.

FRANK BOND

MAC'S BARBER SHOP

NEXT HUB POOL ROOM

This is to inform the public that I have taken over the Barber business at above address from A. C. Redford, and hope for a continuance of public patronage.

A. G. McMAHAN

ADVERTISE IN THE

STANDARD AND GET

QUICK RESULTS

THE STRATHMORE AND BOW VALLEY

STANDARD

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

SINGLE COPY—5 CENTS.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION, $1.00
OUT OF CANADA, - 1.50

EDITOR — JOHN MACKENZIE

Legal Advertising, 12 cents a line for first insertion, and 8 cents a line for each subsequent insertion—12 lines to the inch. Locals, 10 cents a line. Lost, Found, Astray, and Want Advertisements, 50 cents one insertion, or three insertions for $1. Display advertisements, $1 per column inch per month. Changes of advertisements should reach this office not later than noon each Thursday.

SATURDAY, JAN. 13TH, 1912.

NOTICE

For the months of December and January the editor and proprietor of the Strathmore Standard will be away on a business visit to Scotland

During his absence the Standard will be under the charge of Mr J. W Dibbens, a practical printer of marked ability, and those who leave orders for job printing of any kind may be assured of having them executed with neatness, promptness, and despatch

The editorial department will be under the joint charge of Messrs Dibbens and I. C Newsom

Those having information regarding events happening in the town and district would be conferring a favor if they would inform the Standard of them, as it is practically an impossibility to cover the news of the whole district without some assistance from the people of the district

It may take a little time for the temporary management to get matters running absolutely smoothly with regard to the newspaper, and they would crave the indulgence of the public in advince, in case of any shortcomings

JOHN MACKENZIE.

On Jan. 23th will be the silver medal contest for the young people's meeting, in connection with the Methodist Church. We would like to see many more contestants as it will give our meetings a wider interest. Let all the young girls who can speak come out and take part in this contest. It will help you and be a great pleasure to us.

Local Grain Prices

GOVERNED BY THE WINNIPEG MARKET

JANUARY 13 1912

Wheat—No. 1 Northern	.73
" 2 "	.70
" 3 "	.61
" 4 "	.51
" 5 "	.42
" 6 "	.32
Feed	.28
Barley—No. 3	.40
No. 4	.28
Feed	.23
Oats—Extra No. 1 feed	.22
" 1 "	.20
" 2 "	.19
Flax—Manitoba	1.20
Rejected	.80
Condemned	.40

Tough wheat to ship immediatily, 2c under grade price, tough oats to ship immediatily, 3c under grade price

Prices supplied by F. R. LILLY Alberta Pacific Elevator Co.

M. S. HIRTLE

BUILDING CONTRACTOR

STRATHMORE

STORES
RESIDENCES
FARMHOUSES
BARNS
OR ANY OTHER BUILDINGS

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

For Any Kind of Carpenter Work

Specimens of our work to be seen around town

CANADIAN PACIFIC

EXCURSIONS TO

VANCOUVER, VICTORIA AND WESTMINISTER, B. C.

SINGLE FARE PLUS $2.00

For round trip

Dates of sale Dec. 14, 15, and 16, 1911

Jan. 19, 20, 21, 22, Feb. 13, 14, 15 1912.

Going transit limit, 15 days. Final return limit 3 months. For futher information, apply to any C. P. R. Agent, or to

R. G. McNEILLIE, District Passenger Agent.

KING EDWARD HOTEL

The heating installation in the new wing is now completed and quotations for rooms only and for board and lodging per week or month may be had on application to the manager.

Fine large and comfortable rooms with baths and toilet on each floor.

The Council then proceeded etc., etc.

ACT I 1912

FOR SALE

A first Class and Highly Desirable

BOARDING HOUSE

Sometimes Known As

THE MODEL BAKERY

Situate and being in dire difficulties

THE ABOVE aforesaid first class and highly desirable Boarding House may be handled by any sympathetic person who will come forward and pay our

TOWN LICENSE

They Must However Purchase Two Bits worth of Bread or other merchandise. Apply

Martin & Evans

Licensed BAKERS and CONFECTIONERS
Unlicensed AUCTIONEERS
Unlicensed Boarding House Keepers
Unlicensed Agents for

ROBIN HOOD FLOUR

Council Meeting

A special meeting of the Council was held on Tuesday evening, January 9th to deal with unfinished business of the previous year.

A number of citizens were present to interview the Council with reference to the license tax recently come into force.

In opening the meeting the Mayor (E. Lambert, Esq., J.P.) explained that in issuing licenses Strathmore was only following the precident of all other towns. Some citizens were under a misapprehension in supposing that the licenses were aimed at them. Every man doing business in Strathmore derives certain benefits because of the number of people with whom he can deal. He pays for this priviledge in the shape of a tax. The grocer, or merchant, or implement man pays his tax on the assessed value of the stock he carries in trade. Other business men such as barbers, draymen, insurance agents, &c., pay this tax in the shape of a license. The Council had given a good deal of consideration to the license tax and hoped that they had passed the by-law that would be for the good of all.

The Mayor then asked the Council if they were prepared to hear any complaints that might be made and with their approval Mr R. A. Anderson stated his case. He said he was not running a dray as he did not wish to interfere with those who were doing that business. He had a contract by the year with the Lumber Company and confined his work strictly to that. If he were compelled to take out a license as a drayman he would be obliged to enter the field in competition with the local draymen and he thought, with 20 years experience, would enable him to get sufficient business to pay the license. He preferred however to be exempt from taking a license. He stated also that he was not running a boarding house

Mr. R. N. Reay of the King Edward Hotel addressed the Council on the subject of taxes in arrears. He proposed to give a note as official assignee to cover the taxes until he could realize on the sale of chattels.

Mr. C. W. Chase then addressed the Council on the question of insurance saying that he thought the Council should take some action to stop agents soliciting Insurance through the mail. He also thought that the office hours of the Sec-Treas. from 9 to 4 were entirely too short for the convenience of the public.

Mr. Anderson supported Mr. Chase in his contention and thought that the Sec-Treas. was receiving too high a salary for the services he was rendering.

Mr. Hastings asked the Council for an interpretation of their by-law with reference to the hour of closing poolrooms. He pointed out that the best hours for business were from 10.30 to 11.30 p.m. He wished the Council to take this into consideration and interperate the law to mean that games started before 11 might be finished. He wished to have some extention of time after 11 before the house should be cleared.

These were all the questions our citizens advanced and the Council promised to take them in to consideration and report at its next meeting. The Council then proceeded with its regular business, passing some by-laws.

This seemed to be a signal for the visiting delegation to withdraw, which they did in single file, and left the Council to wrestle with the problems of the town alone.

By-law No. 10 was then passed appointing Dr. Girvin Medical Health Officer and giving him power and requiring him to visit and inspect the premises of any person supplying by sale or otherwise any article of food or drink to the inhabitants of the town.

He is required to examine the water of any well within the town when requested to do so by the Mayor or the Council and forbid the use of water unfit for use.

To keep watch over the town generally for causes that might spread disease or sickness and immediately report to the Council.

He is required to visit the schools of the town in suspected cases of contageous disease and take action to prevent its spread.

He is required to recommend to the School Board any improvement for the general health of the pupils.

The Council then spent a good deal of time in considering rules of proceedure for themselves in in meetings, the result of which of which will be that the Council of Strathmore will be one of the best conducted deliberative bodies in the West.

Mr. Yule's New Play

We have come back to look for Mr William Yule each season, and a season with out seeing this capable and eminent young comedian, would be indeed incomplete for theatregoers. This year he has added a new play to his repertoire "The Rivals", by Richard Brinsley Sheridan. "The Rivals" makes a very particular appeal to English-speaking people as it is by one of the most brilliant of all English dramatists, and reflects the manners and dress of a period when England was most alluring and picturesque.

The plot of the comedy is exceedingly funny and the characters are masterpieces, for who has not heard of "Bob Acres", the boorish country squire; "Mrs Malaprop", the lady who takes such liberties with the English language that every word she speaks elicits laughter; the fiery Sir Lucius O'Trigger; the love-sick Lydia Languish; the dashing Captain Absolute, and his bombastic father, Sir Anthony absolute? All these are part and parcel of one's education in English literture, therefore it is a treat to meet them face to face in flesh and blood.

Mr Yule will give "The Rivals" with a beautiful and complete scenic production.

The Woman's Shop

JANUARY REDUCTION SALE

Big Discounts in all Departments

HOLIDAY GOODS AT BARGAIN PRICES

Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, etc. to fit every purse. Millinery goods at surprisingly low figures. Fine Shoes, Arctics and Overshoes. A chance of a life-time to get the best of goods at the lowest cost.

MRS. W. A. McCLINTOCK MARY M DESCH

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JOB PRINTING

AND

OFFICE STATIONERY

You cannot make any mistake by giving your order to us. We deliver the goods. Our prices are the same as those quoted in Calgary, and our up-to-date plant enables us to turn out the best of work. . . . . .

Letterheads, Noteheads, Statements, Envelopes, Billheads, Shipping Tags, Posters, Handbills, Business and Visiting Cards, Admission Tickets, Circulars, Programmes, Milk and Bread Tickets, Menus, Meal Tickets, Ball Programmes, etc., etc.,

Office Stationery of all kinds

Standard Printing Office

THIRD STREET

STRATHMORE SKATING RINK

Skating every afternoon and evening

Hockey matches every Friday at 8.30 p.m.

Band in attendance Monday and Friday's, from 8 to 10 p.m.

SEASON TICKET

Gentlemen,	$5.00
Ladies,	$3.00
Family Tickets,	Special Rates on Application
Boys, 12 to 15 years	3.00
Girls, 12 to 15 years,	2.00
Children, $1.00 Afternoon's only	

Single Admission, 25c. Children, 15c.

Wm. ORMROD, Proprietor

OPERA HOUSE

TUESDAY, JAN. 16th

C. P. WALKER PRESENTS

WILLIAM YULE

And Company

In

RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN'S BRILLIANT COMEDY

THE RIVALS

ELABORATE SCEINIC EQUIPMENT HANDSOME COSTUMES

Reserved Seats, $1.00. 75c.
General Admission, 50c.

NOW ON SALE AT MILLER'S DRUG STORE

The things that we are going to do are frequently so numerous that we never get to them.

To have a good time first find out what a good time is.

When there is no end to trouble it is hard to make both ends meet.

There are a lot of sweet young things who can make trouble better than they can make pancakes.

Perhaps Our Equals.

Across the mighty ocean
Are many people strange
Who do not run their business
The way we ours arrange.
They do not speak our language
Nor see our coin for change.

These very funny people
Have slant and oblong eyes
They think that we are foolish
And they are wondrous wise
The stories that we tell them
They call a pack of lies

They look on us as heathen
And ignorant and low.
They place themselves above us,
Which puts us down below.
But as they do not know us
I wonder how they know?

Who says they are mistaken?
Who knows they are not right?
Are we to be the judges
To say that we are bright
Because their skin is yellow
And ours is nearer white?

The fact is they are human,
With feelings like our own—
One heart, two lungs and so forth,
As scientists have shown.
There might be little difference
If but the truth were known.

Believes in Signs.

"Is he superstitious?"
"I think so."
"What makes you think so?"
"He always hates to see a collector coming round on Friday ff to see his wife over his left shoulder going through his pockets."

Never Can Be Satisfied.

"That man is a hoot in himself."
"Yes."
"One thing must be awful hard on him then."
"What?"
"Having a desire to be alone."

Old Trick.

Some ancient things are not so slow
And subject for our scorn.
Time flies and has been doing so
Before the Wrights were born.

Proof Right There.

"Why does she want a divorce?"
"So that she may marry again."
"What fools these mortals be!"

THE CHURCHES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
STRATHMORE.

Services morning and evening alternately in Church on 2nd Street Sunday School meets every Sunday at 12 noon. Supt., Professor Elliott.

REV. J. RANNIE, Pastor

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
STRATHMORE DISTRICT.
DECEMBER, 1911

17 Holy Mass at the Dutch Colony. 10.30 am
CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR
Sunday 24 Holy Mass at Strathmore, Christmas Day
Midnight Mass (Sunday night,) at Strathmore, 12 pm
2nd Mass at Strathmore, 8 pm
3rd Mass at Shepherd, 10.30 am
Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at Strathmore, 7.30
Sunday, 31st, Holy Mass at Cheadle
New Year's Day. Holy Mass at Strathmore
January 6 Feast of the Epiphany of Our Lord Holy Mass at the Dutch Colony

FATHER LAJAT, O.S.B.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS
CHURCH OF ENGLAND OR EPISCOPAL
FIRST ST., STRATHMORE.

Services every Sunday evening at 7.30 p.m., and Celebration of Holy Communion on second Sunday in the month at 11 a.m.

NIGHTINGALE—Jan. 7, At Mrs Davies, 3 pm
CAIRNHILL—Jan. 14. Service at Mrs, Dunkley's, at 3 p.m.
CROWFOOT VALLEY—Jan. 21, 3 p.m. at Mrs, Harveys.
Sunday School, 11 a.m. in S. Michaels Church.

REV. J. G. HATHAWAY.

METHODIST CHURCH.
STRATHMORE

Services 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. each Sunday.
Sunday School at 12 noon.
Wednesday 7.45 Epworth League under the direction of the Missionary Committee

F. T. McELHORE,
Superintendent Sunday School.
Strangers made welcome at these services.

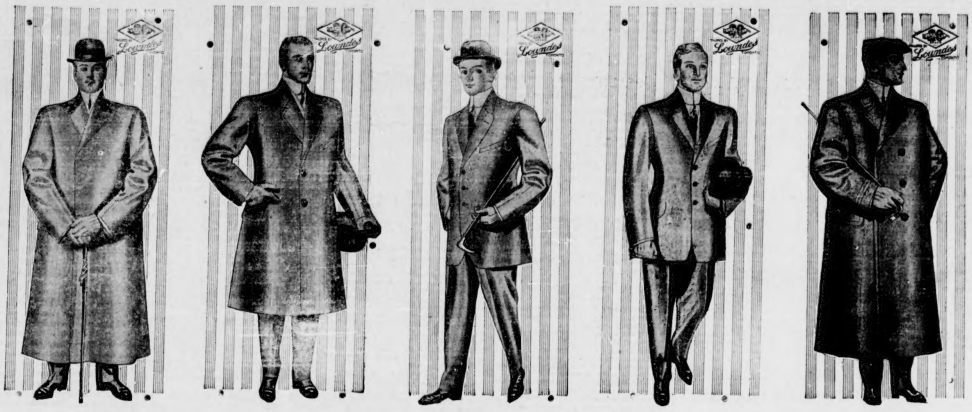
ORANGE VALLEY.

At 3 p.m. each Sunday
M'LEAN'S.

At 3 p.m. every other Sunday.
REV. I. E. MATTHEWS, Pastor.

NORWEGIAN LUTHERAN

Skandinavisn services in the City Hall on Sunday, January 21st, at two o'clock p.m.
The Ladies Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs Henry Allison on Monday, January 22nd.
All Skandinavians are especially invited to attend these meetings.
ARPT VALLES, Pastor.



SPECIAL

Special goods for Men and Boys, a great assortment of Ties, Braces, armstands, Garters, Silk Hose, Fancy Cashmere Hose, Mufflers and Silk Handkerchiefs of all kinds. Slippers, Belts, Fancy Vests, Sweaters Coats, Gloves and Gauntlets, in fact a full stock of everything in Dress Wear that will be found useful and highly appreciated by all.

All Kinds of Underwear and Sox. Felt Shoes and Wannigans. Everything you can mention for Cold Weather.

THOS. E. WRIGHT

EVERYTHING IN MEN'S WEAR FROM TIP TO TOE, INCLUDING FUR-LINED AND COON COATS. BLACK MELTON AND BEAVER WITH FUR COLLAR ATTACHED. CHESTERFIELDS AND ULSTERS, SHEEP COATS, SWEATER COATS, CLOTH & FUR CAPS, MITTS, GLOVES & GAUNTLETS.

All Kinds of CLEANING, PRESSING, ALTERATIONS and REPAIRING, done in our tailor shops connected with our "Men's Wear" business

DAIRYMEN. COWKEEPERS

UNRESERVED
AUCTION SALE

Mr. Miller's Dairy, 2 1-2 miles North of Calgary, on the Edmonton Trail.

TUESDAY, JAN. 16
AT 1 O'CLOCK SHARP

60 CHOICE DAIRY COWS
ONE PURE BRED SHORTHORN BULL

Mr. Miller, having disposed of his ranch, his entire bunch of specially selected COWS will be disposed of by Public Auction.

Mr. Miller has been in the Dairy Business for the last twenty years, and is recognized as one of the best judges of Dairy Stock.

A large number of these cows are fresh or close in, and anyone desirous of obtaining first-class dairy cows will do well to attend this sale.

Rigs leave Parker & Sterling's Barn, 9th. Ave. at 11 o'clock.

TERMS CASH. NO RESERVE.

A. LAYZELL, AUCT.
Phone 2273. 106 6th Ave. E., Calgary

GO WITH THE BUNCH TO THE
HUB POOL ROOM
HENRY & HASTINGS

PRAISING OUR MEATS

Your guests will join you in praise of our cuts of meat, just as all our other customers do. We have built up our large trade on the recommendation of customers to friend, relative or neighbor and that's the best kind of an advertisement, after all, because its sound and permanent.

THE PIONEER MEAT MARKET
R. McCANN & SON, Proprietors

I SAVE YOU MONEY

GIVE ME A TRIAL AND BE CONVINCED

C. W. CHASE

Insurance a Specialty.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE "STANDARD"

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

TO THE STATES, $1.50 PER YEAR

BARREN WINTER WITH HIS NIPPING COLD

has no terrors for the home that is properly heated. If your house is uncomfortable for lack of heat in all or any of the rooms, something is wrong with the system. It may have been the fault of the man who put in your heaters, who didn't know his business. Get it made right by Carufel, who is prepared to install or repair any system of hot air, hot water or steam.

L. H. CARUFEL

GET THE LUMBER

For Your New Home
Or Barn, From The

CROWN LUMBER CO., LTD.

HEAD OFFICE, CALGARY

Branches all over Alberta

Manager Strathmore Branch

E. W. PUST

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH, WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry including the time required to earn homestead patent and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

STUDY ECONOMY

Is it worth while discarding that pair of shoes, when you can

GET THEM FIXED UP

at a reasonable price, and made

GOOD AS NEW

H. Devereux, at Saunders Harness Shop. All work done on the premises

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER AND RESULTS ARE SURE TO FOLLOW

THE WEAPONS OF MYSTERY

BY

JOSEPH HOCKING

Author of "All Men are Liars," "Fields of Fair Renown," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER I

Introduces the Writer and Others

My story begins on the morning of December 18th, 18—, while sitting at breakfast. Let it be understood before we go any further that I was a bachelor living in lodgings. I had been left an orphan just before I became of age, and was thus cast upon the world at a time when it is extremely dangerous for young men to be alone. Especially was it so in my case. Owing to the fact that at twenty-one I inherited a considerable fortune. One thing saved me from ruin, viz., a passionate love for literature, which led me to make it my profession. I had at the time of my story been following the best of my inclinations for two years with a fair amount of success, and was regarded by those who knew me as a lucky fellow. That is all I need say concerning myself prior to the time when my story opens, except to tell my name, but that will drop out very soon. I had not made very great friends at the time, consequently my landlady had prepared for me when I heard the postman's knock, and soon after the servant entered with a letter. One only, which I expected at least half a dozen, but only one lay on the tray before me.

"Are you sure that is for Jane?" I asked.

"Quite sure, sir," said Jane smiling, and then with a courtesy she took her leave.

The envelope was addressed in a bold handwriting to—

Justin M. Blake, Esq.,

Gower Street,

London, W.

"Surely I know the writing," I mused and then began to look at the postmarks as if a letter were a curious thing of very uncommon occurrence. I could make nothing of the illegible smear in the corner, however, and so opened it and read as follows:—

"Dear old Justin Martyr,—

"I suppose you have about forgotten your old schoolfellow Tom Temple, and it's natural you should; but he has not forgotten you. Of course, I've had my fame, and I have remained in obscurity. Ah, well, such is the fate of that contemptible called 'country gentleman.' But this is not what I want to write about. I am going straight to the real object of this letter.

"We—that is, mother, the girls and myself—are contemplating a real jolly Christmas. We are going to have a few friends to spend Christmas and New Year with us, and we wish you to make one of the number. You must come and spend a fortnight or so at Temple Hall? Of course, it's rather quiet here, but we are going to do our best to make it more lively than usual. The weather looks frosty and that promises skating. We have a few good horses so that we can have a few rides across the country. There is also plenty of shooting, fishing, and so on. Altogether, if you will come and help us, we can promise a fairly good bill of fare. What do you say? You must excuse me for writing in this unceremonial strain, but I can't write otherwise to my old schoolfellow.

"We shall all be really disappointed if you say 'no,' so write at once and tell us you will come, also when we may expect you. All the wives here wish we meet.

"Your Sincere Friend,

Tom Temple.

"P.S.—I might say that two or three guests will arrive on Christmas Eve." "I see the new thing," I said to myself. "I had been wondering what to do and where to on this Christmas time, and this invitation comes in accordingly."

Tom Temple lived in Yorkshire, at a fine old country house some miles from the metropolis of that country, and was a really good fellow as for his mother and sisters I knew but little about them, but I judged from the letters his mother wrote that of the school, that she must be a true, kindhearted, motherly woman.

I accordingly turned to my desk, wrote to Tom, telling him I would be with him on the 24th inst., and then without finishing my breakfast, endeavored to go on with my work. It was my 3rd fault, however. By thought's wanderings away to Yorkshire, and on the pleasant time I hoped to spend. Between the lines on my paper I was ever seeing the old landmarks that was Tom Temple's home, and the people who had been invited to attend the festive season there. Presently I began to chide myself for such folly as this. Why should thoughts of a Christmas holiday so unfit me, a staid old bachelor of thirty, for my daily work? Nevertheless it did, so I put on my overcoat, and went down to the office of Hyde Park in order, if possible to dispel my fancies. I did dispel them, and shortly afterwards returned to my lodgings, and did a good morning's work.

Nothing of importance happened between the 18th and the 24th, and early in the afternoon of the latter day I found my way to St. Pancras station, and looked for the station master Tom Temple's home. Although it was Christmas Eve, I found an empty first-class carriage, and was comfortably accompanied myself therein. I don't know why, but I was in a peculiarly genial try to get an empty carriage, and feel annoyed when a stranger comes in to share our possession. I like the rest of my countrymen are not to do in such a case, but there are none I might retain the entire use of the carriage at least to Leeds, and when the door opened, and the porter brought a number of wraps and rugs, evidently the property of a lady.

"Mother it!" I mentally exclaimed, and so I suppose I'm to have some dreary old women for my travelling companions."

The reader will imagine from that that I was not a lady's man, and in this rate, such was the case. I had lived my thirty years without ever being in love. Indeed, I had from childhood avoided the society of ladies, that is when they were of the female and marriageable kind.

No sooner had the porter laid the articles mentioned on a corner seat, the one farthest away from me, than their owner entered, and my irritations vanished. It was a young lady under the ordinary size, and from what I could see of her, possessed of more than ordinary beauty. Her skin was dark and clear, her eyes very dark, her mouth piquant, yet decided, her chin square and determined. This latter feature would in the eyes of many destroy her pretensions to beauty, but I, who likened persons with a will of their own, admired the firm resoluteness of the feature indicated.

She took no notice of me, but quietly arranged her belongings as if she were accustomed to take care of herself. She had only just sat down, when she was followed by another lady, who appeared from the sign of recognition that passed between them to be a countrywoman.

Evidently, however, the younger lady was not delighted at the advent of the elder. A look of annoyance swept across her face as if she could have very comfortably excused her presence. I did not wonder at it. This new comer was a woman of about fifty-five years of age. She had yellow wrinkled skin, a square, upright forehead, shaggy, grey eyebrows, beneath which, in two cavernous sockets, were two black beadlike eyes. Her mouth was large and coarse, and, to make that feature still more objectionable, two large teeth, like two fangs, stuck out at a considerable angle from her upper jaw and rested on the lower lip. Altogether the face was repulsive. Added to this, she was tall and bony, and would have passed anywhere for one of the witches of olden time.

"I have altered my mind, Gertrude, and am going with you," she said in a harsh, thick voice.

"I see you are here, Miss Staggles," said the younger lady very coldly.

"I did not intend coming at first but your aunt, poor silly thing, said you would not take your maid with you, and I thought it would be a sin for a young girl like you to travel alone to Yorkshire on Christmas Eve."

Yorkshire!" I thought. "Is that old woman to be in this carriage with me for five or six hours? I'll get out."

I was too late; at that moment the guard's whistle blew, and the train moved slowly out of the station. At this events, I had to remain until the train stopped, so I composed myself as well as I could, and resolved to make the best of it.

Neither of them paid the slightest attention to me. The elder lady satbolt upright opposite the younger, and began to harangue her.

"Don't you know it was very foolish of you to think of coming alone?"

"No," said the younger lady; "I'm tired of having a maid dogging my every footstep, as if I were a child, and unable to do for myself."

"Nevertheless, Gertrude, you sayit have brought her. No young lady should travel alone. However, you will have a chaperon, so the deficiency will be more than remedied;" and a look of grim satisfaction in the woman's voice.

There was no satisfaction in the young lady's face, however, and she turned with what I thought an angry look towards the stony dowena. She had claimed guardianship over her, and said—

"But, Miss Staggles, you are in a false position. You have received no invitation."

"No, I have not, but your aunt had one, poor silly creature—and I am her friend, so I am breaking the rules of etiquette. Those fine people you are about to visit did not think it worth their while to invite your aunt's friend, but a stepsister-in-law, because she is poor; but she has a soul above formalities, and so determined to come and take care of her precious."

The young lady made no reply.

"You will be thankful, Gertrude, forrest, some day that I've cared for you. Miss Staggles continued, although I never expect to get any reward for my kindness."

By this time the train was going rapidly, and I was in the act of making up my mind that I heard only the growling of Miss Staggles voice without distinguishing any words, when I felt a very glad I could not. It was by no means pleasant to face and ear to ear on to her harsh voice, so I pulled down the laps of my travelling cap over my ears and, closing my eyes, began to think who Gertrude Forrest was and where she was going.

I did not change carriages as I intended. Miss Staggles got out at Rugby, a while after, there was relief in that quarter, while my seat was most comfortable, and I did not wish to be disturbed. Hour after hour passed by until only seven one. Then the wind blew colder, and I began to wonder when the journey would come to an end. At last, however, the guard collect all the tickets from the Leeds passengers. Shortly after we arrived at the Midland Station, for which I was truly thankful.

I did not wait there long; a train stood at another platform, which stopped at a station some five miles from Temple's home. By this time there was every evidence of the holiday season. The train was crowded, and I was glad to get in at all, unmindful of comfort.

What had become of my two travelling companions I was not aware, but I ever seeing the old landmarks that was Tom Temple's home, and the people who had been invited to attend the festive season there. Presently I began to chide myself for such folly as this. Why should thoughts of a Christmas holiday so unfit me, a staid old bachelor of thirty, for my daily work? Nevertheless it did, so I put on my overcoat, and went down to the office of Hyde Park in order, if possible to dispel my fancies. I did dispel them, and shortly afterwards returned to my lodgings, and did a good morning's work.

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"Mother it!" I mentally exclaimed, "

H. NIGHTINGALE
Stock Broker and Financial Agent
Investments and Loans Negotiated
33 MELINDA STREET, TORONTO

Somebody Sat on it

An elderly man from the country, intent on purchasing some furniture, proceeded to the city to get his skill for bargaining to the test. On entering a shop he found himself confronted by a few. After turning over the Jew's stock, the old man purchased a chair.

A few days later the purchaser returned to the shop again with the chair in about half a dozen pieces. The Jew looked at them very gravely, and examined them all over, then suddenly exclaimed: "Ah, my frosh, me see vat is der matter; somebody has been sitting on it."

In Dread of Piles

Many believe that nothing short of the surgeon's knife will effect cure. They do not know

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

The agony caused by the intense itching, the depressing and debilitating effect on the system, the dread fear of submitting to the surgical operation had failed. Here is a case which doctors ran on.

Mr. J. Mayer, Rodeo, Man., writes: "Dr. Chase's Ointment is a wonderful preparation. I had itching piles for over six years and though I tried two doctors' prescriptions and used many other preparations could get obtain much benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure and said that I would have to undergo an operation.

"I bought a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and was completely cured in one week. As this was six months ago and there has been no return of the trouble. I believe that the cure is a permanent one."

One thing certain, Dr. Chase's Ointment will bring you relief from the dreadful itching and burning almost as soon as applied.

To make the cure thorough and lasting it is only necessary for you to keep on using the ointment regularly and persistently. Don't be satisfied with relief. Dr. Chase's Ointment will cure completely if you will do your part. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Doctor.—Yes, the symptoms are very serious. You must go to bed at once, and I'll call and see you twice a day.

Patient.—In that case, it's lucky I joined the club last week.

Doctor.—A club case! Good gracious! What club? you say so? Take a pennyworth of Epsom salts; you'll be all right tomorrow."

Magistrate.—Why did you strike this man?

Defendant.—What would you do, your worship, if you kept a grocery shop and a man came in and asked if he could take a moving picture of your cheese?

Isaacstein—I vos tired of life. Gif me some poison, and so I vill kill meinself.

Chemist (jocularly)—All right. What do you want—arsenic or strychnine?

Isaacstein—Vich vos der cheapest?

Inquiring Visitor.—Yesterday, you appeared as a fire-eater; today, you are an Eskimo swallowing raw, frozen fish.

Yes. My doctor ordered a change of diet."

"Was it a case of love at first sight?"

"No, second sight. The first time he saw her he didn't know she was an heiress."

"Are you going chestnut hunting this fall?"

"Don't have to. I go to all the new musical comedies.

THIRTY YEARS OF DISFIGURING ECZEMA CURED

"Since since I was little girl, thirty years ago, a disfigured eczema from which I suffered intense torture. The disease runs in my family, and mine was of a scaly and sore, disfiguring kind. The eczema formed in round rings, and then scales all over my face and limbs, which would flake off, leaving a red, irritated skin. I tried all kinds of remedies, which is famous for its exquisite balsa and pumpkin fibers, and one day I read a book that after taking the treatment three regularly as told, the skin would clear and the hair have been cured. And so it was, I attended the treatment—Hagyard's Yellow Oil and Cuticura Ointment, and I cleared my skin completely. In a few years I was a picture of the most appalling and terribly disfigured. Now my skin is clear and healthy, and thanks to the Cuticura Remedies I have completely cured of the disease. I have never had a return of the trouble, and my skin is as soft as velvet to the touch, and my tablet of Cuticura is just further than four cakes of cheaper soap. It has brought happiness into my home." (Signed) Mrs. Hoffer, 17, Francis Street, Cabbagetown, Ottawa, Ont., Canada, Aug. 20, 1910.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, but those who wish to try them first may obtain trial of each by sending to Dept. "Cuticura," Cuticura Remedies, Boston, U. S. A., for a liberal sample of each, post-free, with 32-p. skin book.

W. N. U. No. 879

Repenting at Leisure

Agnes was a little tot of five with curly flaxen hair, china like complexion—and a will of her own.

She had been ill-tempered, not to say elaborately naughty, at the dinner-table, and mamma had dismissed her to her bed-room, to remain in durance vile until she should express due contrition for her behaviour.

Agnes cheerfully obeyed the parental order, and showed no spirit of repentance at the end of the first quarter of an hour.

When thirty minutes had elapsed, mamma called from an adjoining room:

"Agnes, dearie; aren't you sorry?"

There was no reply from the darkness beyond.

Ten minutes later the question was repeated. Back came the reply in the patient dignity and childish treble of five summers:

"Mamma, please don't ask me any more. I'll come and let you know when I'm sorry."

Expressive Shoes

Some persons like one sort of shoe and some another, but the kind which was desired by Pierre, a Down-Caledonian, has never enjoyed a wide popularity.

"Shoes for Sunday," Pierre stated to the young man who advanced to trace idle how he entered the saleroom of the big shoe factory.

He then sat down on one of the red plush seats and allowed the salesman to insert his feet in a pair of bright yellow shoes. When they were laced Pierre stood, moved his feet this way and that, took a few steps, and shaking his head, sat down again.

"What's the matter?" asked the salesman, who by this time was a bit peevish. "Do they hurt you?"

Pierre shook his head violently.

"She no tight," he said, "but also she no tak. Shoes for Sunday must tak all the way on in church for to soun' stylish, see?"

With a Good Scotch Tongue

A Scotch tourist wandering about the streets of Paris some distance from his hotel, found himself in a maze from which he could not escape, and, to make things worse, he failed, through ignorance of the language, to get any light to guide him homeward. Then a happy thought struck him. By dint of signs he concluded a bargain with a fruit hawker for a basketful of gooseberries, and then, to the amazement of everybody, he went about shouting, "Fine Scotch gooseberries a penny a pound!"

This went on for a while till a fellow countryman rushed forward to him, and seizing him roughly by the shoulder, asked—"Man, dye think ye are in the country, that ye're crying about craving like a madman?"

"Eh?" he replied, with a sense of relief. "Ye're just the man I wis looking for. Dye ken the way to my hotel?"

The Bishop's Move

Bishop Talbot, the giant cow-boy bishop, was once attending a meeting of church dignitaries, and one of the clergymen, who had been urged by a tramp to give him some money, sent the fellow to the bishop. "He is a very generous man," said the clergyman, "and he might help you."

The tramp approached Bishop Talbot confidently. The others watched with interest. They saw a look of surprise come over the tramp's face. The bishop was talking earnestly. The tramp looked troubled. And then finally, they saw something pass from one hand to the other. The tramp tried to slink past the group without speaking, but one of them called to him—

"Well, did you get something from our brother?"

The tramp grinned sheepishly. "No," he admitted. "I gave him a dollar for his new cathedral at Laramie!"

A Tip to Travellers

Scene.—Scottish station. Ticket collector in making collection, finds an old gentleman fumbling in his pocket for his ticket.

Ticket Collector.—Tickets, please.

Old Gentleman.—I'm just looking for it.

Ticket Collector.—Well, I'll look in again in a few minutes. See and have it ready then.

Ticket collector returns shortly, but the old gentleman is still looking for it.

Ticket Collector (suddenly).—Why, you have it in your mouth, man.

Old Gentleman (giving him the ticket).—Oh, so I have! Here's the ticket.

Another passenger in the carriage as the train moves on. First passenger.—I'm afraid your losing your memory sir.

First Passenger.—Nae fear o' that, nae fear o' that. The ticket was a return ticket, and I was just lookin' the date affy!

Preferred Her Leashed

A lady canvasser called on old Farmer Giles and proceeded to cross-examine him on the subject of his political faith. Everything else proving satisfactory, she produced a formidable document. "I have here," she told him, "a petition in favor of the woman's suffrage movement, and I should like you to sign it."

The old man was unable to read, but he took the petition and regarded it with a suspicious eye. Finally he handed it back. "No," he said, with an air of finality, "no. I don't hold wi' movements. A woman that's allus a-movin' is allus gettin' in trouble. If you've got one that'll keep her quiet, I'll sign it."

Only Home to Mr. Munn

The Widow Black told Molly, her maid, one evening that if anyone called she was only at home to Mr. Munn. Then she retired to her room and took a little nap. On towards 10 she awoke, and, ringing for Molly, she asked—

"Did anyone call?"

"Oh yes, mum," said Molly; "Mrs. Blank called, and Miss Dash, and the pastor."

"And you told them what I told you to?"

"Yes, ma'am. I told them you were only home to Mr. Munn."

"They say Tommy's miseries were the result of a practical joke."

"Yes," answered Tired Tim, "but that a big, burly fellow in the smoking room was deaf and dumb, and Tommy walked over to him with a sweet smile and told him he was a fool."

"Well?"

"The man wasn't deaf and dumb."

Fond Father.—Yes, Johnny, when the millennium is come the lamb can lie down with the lion in perfect safety.

Little Johnny (doubtingly).—I suppose that's so, but I'd rather be the lion just the same.

"Tell me," he sighed—"tell me beautiful maiden, what is in your heart?"

The Girton girl gave him a look of icy disdain and then vouchsafed the monosyllable "Blood."

The Gold Coast

The Gold Coast is a British colony on the west coast of Africa. Its climate is notoriously unhealthy, the heat and moisture being excessive; the coast is lined with unhealthy swamps and shallow lakes, while the peculiar rock of the country is said to give off under the influence of the air and moisture, large quantities of hydrogen gas. The native towns are crowded and palm oil, bread fruit, Indian corn, yams, sweet potatoes, limes and oranges are only some out of many other valuable productions of this territory. The principle exports are gold dust and palm oil.

The Mischief Finder

An enterprising youth asked a Halifax politician for a situation, setting forth as his sole recommendation that at teaching had convinced him that it was dangerous to be unoccupied.

"My last teacher told me," he said, "that satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."

"Well," said the gentleman addressed.

"Well, sir," continued the other quietly, "I thought you might be able to find me a job."

Whitby Jet

Whitby, on the North Sea Coast, near Leeds, England, has been the home of the jet industry in England. Jet is still mined and made up into ornaments for personal wear, but only to a limited extent. Fifty years ago it was a flourishing industry giving employment to about 1,500 people in Whitby. Now, not over thirty are engaged in its production generally, and people, and no orders are taking it up. The price of rough jet has fallen in price in that time from 25 cents an ounce to from 75 cents to $2.50 a pound.

Telescope Hubby

Col. Robert Thompson, at a recent dinner in New York, said of the feminist movement:

"The women are to go in for this movement have usually poor sticks for husbands. But perhaps I should say, instead of poor sticks for husbands telescope husbands.

"The telescope husband," he explained, "is the sort that can be drawn out, seen through, and then shut up."

Worth Knowing

Honey should be cleaned in the dark or it will granulate.

Japanned trays should be cleaned with a little sweet oil and then polished with a soft cloth.

Tea sandwiches and butter sandwiches are the most appetizing accompaniment for fish salad of any sort.

A spoonful of oxgall to a gallon of water will be found helpful when any goods soaked in it precious to washing.

Stitches in Time

A careful housewife never does her own laundry work wears a sewing apron when ironing, for the pockets of the aprons soldiers needles, thimbles, thread, hooks and eyes. Little rents and tears that would otherwise call for laundering are repaired while she is waiting for irons to heat, and the folding the repairs easier to make when the linen is freshly ironed and smooth than after it has been crumpled by folding and handling.

Ink stains may be soaked out in sour milk. If any trace of the stain should be left, rinse the garments in a weak solution of chloride of lime, always supposing that the garment is white, for lime is a bleaching agent.

Old Paint

To remove old paint wet the place with naptha, repeating as often as necessary; but frequently one application will dissolve the paint. As soon as it is softened rub the surface clean.

His Usual Preference

"What kind of meat have you this morning, Larry?" asked the board of trade operator.

"Well, sir," said the butcher, "I've got some fine bear steak and some beef that's just bully."

"H'mph! Give me some lamb."

Uses of Time

"I saved ten minutes a day at lunch for twenty years."

"What of it?"

"Oh, it was well that I saved this time, for now I spend two hours daily in the antiroom of a dyspepsia specialist."

One of the most original certificates of character was that given by a poor Irishman, who was asked by a judge if a certain witness with whom he professed to be acquainted was of good repute.

"Well, your honor," was the reply, "he rades the Bobble, he plays the fiddle an' manes the ould wife like a man, and now and then he takes a drop of good whiskey. I don't know what more you could say for any man."

Electric Flashes

The Artist.—I have to get 50 electric flashes to illustrate this portrait of you, miss.

The Miss—Why, sir?

The Artist—Didn't you say you wanted the eyes to flash fire?

Hospital Carter (after borrowing a match from stranger to whom he has offered a cigarette)—I'm afraid I offered to have no matches when I be carrin' blastin' powder for them old quarries up along.

"Why do you wear that costume? It looks like half mourning."

"Well, every evening when you come home from the office you complain of being half dead."

Before going to war say a prayer; before going to sea say two prayers; before marrying say three prayers.

There are no women to whom virtue comes easier than those who possess no attractions.

I have seen more than one wretch drown her honor in the clear water of diamonds.—Comtesse D'Houdetot.

Showman.—Walk in ladies and gentlemen and see the Aztec glass, descendants of a long extinct race!

It does not take a great man to be a christian but when vouchsafed the assurance of it he is a great man.

COCKSHUTT Plow COMPANY LIMITED

BUY
COCKSHUTT DRILLS
Call and let us explain our special Anti-Sagging, Anti-Friction and Accurate Sowing features.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Learn of the Cat

In the study of aviation the flying men have neglected the scientific investigation of the anatomical and muscular structure of the domestic cat. Although there are fewer falls from the clouds than there were—in proportion to the number of airmen—it would be very useful to know how to leave an aeroplane hurriedly in mid-air and effect a comfortable contact with mother earth. The common or household cat knows how to do it. Quite an ordinary untrained pussy was the other day poised on a third story windowsill admiring a sparrow, and, trying to follow it, she fell into the street. Hastily, and with tears, one of the women folk employed at the shop rushed down stairs to pick up the remains. She found the cat unhurt, looking contentedly up at the distant window, and wondering how on earth she was to get back. Such a faculty of descent should be practiced by every aspirant for the certificate of the pilot aviator.

Clean Stomach, Clear Mind.—The stomach is the workshop of the vital functions and when it gets out of order the whole system clogs in sympathy. The spirit flags, the mind droops and work becomes impossible. The first thing should be to restore healthful action of the stomach and the best preparation for that purpose is "armelee's Vegetable Pills. General use for years has won them a permanent place in medicine. A trial will attest their value.

Couldn't Economize

"My dear, you and I have got to agree upon a plan of some kind whereby we shall be able to keep down our bills this month."

"But aren't you afraid if we do so, that the courts will get after us for combining in restraint of trade."

TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not pen-and-ink sketches, not even agents' interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED

Fair Question

Willie.—Teacher says we're here to help each other.

Pa.—Of course we are.

Willie.—Well, what are the others here for?

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. If it fails to cure, refund money. It fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A clergyman in the Midlands, well-known for his kindness to the soldiers, had a wooden building placed at the entrance to the grounds for their benefit, with a small loaf and a pat of butter on the table inside. Accordingly on visiting the hut after one of those receptions he left he found that a portion of the loaf had been consumed and a penny left. Examining the dirty paper set forth that the copper was "for a penn'orth cheese for the soldiers."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Lover (distractedly).—"Answer me, Fanny! I can bear this suspense no longer."

Voice of Father (from outside).—"For heaven's sake, answer him, Fanny; for I can bear his expense no longer."

Wife of Labor Leader

Like Mrs. Philpp Snowden, who has proved such a valuable helpmate to her husband, Mrs. J. Ramsay Macdonald, wife of the Labor leader, is a very clever woman, and is as keenly interested as her husband in questions of social reform. She has served on many district and industrial councils, and when her husband first stood for Leicester, in 1906, she worked hard for his success, spoke at a number of meetings and won a number of votes and new friends by her bright and clever personality. She confesses to a fondness for blue-books, while her children, she says, are very fond of discarded parliamentary papers. They shape them into wonderful boats, houses and animals.

Mrs. Dashaway.—Yes, while we were in Egypt we visited the Pyramids. They were literally covered with Bible colphics.

Mr. Sewerich.—Ugh! Wasn't you afraid some of 'em would git on you?

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY
For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS.
Murine Doesn't Smart. Just Feels Good.
Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c. and $1.00
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Youngly.—Did you ever notice that the matrimonial process is like making a raft? You go to a store, you ride the belle, and you give your name to the minister.

Cynicus.—Yes, and then you're taken in.

A Mathematical Query

Little six-year-old Harry, while reading a chapter of Genesis paused and asked his mother if in those days people used to do sums on the ground. He had been reading the passage, which says, "And the sons of Noah multiplied on the face of the earth."

To True

There was a young fellow from Perth
Who was born on the day of his birth
He was married, they say,
On his wife's wedding day,
And he died on his last day as earth.

Chollie.—Lend me a dollar for a week, old man?

Johnnie.—Certainly, who is the weak old man?

Bangkok is built on the Menam River, and 50,000 people live in houses anchored to posts in the river. Many of these houses are of large size and are built on rafts.

"Getting any closer to her father?"

"Just a little since fall began. We've moved in from the front verandah and he's moved in from the basement."

She Gathered Him In

It was a witzened little man who appeared before the magistrate and charged his wife with cruel and abusive treatment. His better half was a big square-jawed woman with a determined eye.

"In the first place, where did you meet this woman, who, according to your story, has treated you so dreadfully?"

"Well," replied the little man making a brave attempt to place defiantly at his wife, "I never did meet her. She just blew in overnight."

Dysentery corrodes the intestines and speedily eats away the lining, bringing about dangerous conditions that may cause death. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial clears the intestinal canals of the germs that cause the inflammation, and by protecting the lining from further irritations then to healthy condition. Those subject to dysentery should not be without this simple yet powerful remedy.

"Mr. Subbub, your house is on fire. Hurry home and save your belongings."

"Nothing in the house worth saving. Everything we had is loaned out."

She wouldn't go to bed. No; she wouldn't. She wanted to stay up. She didn't want to be alone. She would not be alone. She—

And that was why Daddy went up with her, and promised to lie on her bed till she went to sleep.

The weary mother waited for her husband to return. The minutes ticked away. Poor man! Would the child never fall asleep?

Then a soft pitter-patter came down the stairs, and her child nightclad stood once more before her.

"Hush, mother! Don't make a noise!" she whispered. "I singed to farver and he's fast asleep."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly relieves coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

Peter's Pence

Two Irishman were in a city bank recently waiting their turn at the cashier's window.

"This reminds me of Finnegan," said one.

"What about Finnegan?" inquired the other.

"Tis a story that Finnegan died, and when he greeted St. Peter, he said: 'I'm glad to see you've had here for a long time.'

"'Well, Finnegan,' said St. Peter, 'here we count a million years as a minute and a million pounds as a penny.'

"'Ah,' said Finnegan. 'I'm needing cash. Will you lend me a penny?'

"'Wait a minute,' said St. Peter."

AS GOOD AS A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE.

Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are little ones. They are the only medicine that are absolutely safe and can always be relied upon to promptly relieve and readily arising from derangements of the stomach or bowels. Concerning them Mrs. J. W. Wheeler, Northlands, Sask., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets an invaluable medicine. I live twenty miles from town and doctor, so am glad to have so reliable a medicine at hand. I consider the Tablets a real necessity in the home and would not be without them. They have kept my baby well and have made him a bonnie baby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Had Hade Up His Mind

A Cleveland lawyer tells how, during a trial, one of the jurors suddenly rose from his seat and fled from the courtroom. He was, however, arrested in the flight before he had left the building, and brought back.

"I should like to know what you mean by such an action as this," demanded the judge. In a bulent tone, however, as he knew the man, an oddity German, to be a simple, straightforward person.

"Well, your honor, I vill explain," said the juror. "Ven Mr. Jones finished talking my mind was clear vill through, but ven Mr. Smith begins his talking I becomes all confused again already, and I says to meinself, I better leave at vonce, and stay avay until he is done,' because, your honor, to tell the truth, I didn't like the way the argument was going."

By the Roadside.

The little boy sat by the roadside idly poking the warm dust with his bare toes. When the Big Man came along the little boy looked up and said:

"Mister, is this your park?"

What'll you take for it?" quized the Big Man.

"Fourteen hundred myiun dollars," replied the little boy.

"All right," smiled the Big Man, just take a look around with you."

No matter how deep-rooted the corn or wart, may be, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure if used as directed.

Moderation is the silken chain running through the pearl chain of all virtues.—Fuller.

We can help make people bright by our keenness, but we can never accomplish anything toward making people good except by our tenderness. —Parkhurst.

Duty

He was an immaculate servant. To watch him serve a salad was to watch an artist at work. To hear his salad declared was a lesson in the art of voice production. He never slipped, he never smiled, and his mutton chop whiskers marked him as one of the old faithful stock. But one evening to the surprise of his master, he showed unaccountable signs of nervousness. When the chicken came on he confused it with the pheasant. He served everything in the wrong order, made blunder after blunder, and put a final touch to his shame by upsetting the salt over the only superstitious member of the party. Then, at last, when the ladies had retired to the drawing-room, he touched his master on the shoulder. "I beg your pardon, sir," he said in a respectful undertone, "but could you manage to spare me now, my house is on fire."

"My husband is particularly liable to seasickness," remarked the lady passenger. "Could you tell him what to do in case of an attack?"

"Tain't necessary, mum," replied the captain, "he'll do it."

Took Him At a Disadvantage

When Bernard Smith was pulling a shirt over his head last Sunday morning prior to going to church, a button belonging to the family ran in and bit him four times.

Reversal to Type.

"She claims that her ancestors stood torturing on the rack of pinceres."

"I believe it. She can wear shoes three sizes too small and look happy."—Harper's Bazaar.

Being agreeable, means agreeing with people, regardless of your own opinions.

WINCHESTER

Rifles For Hunting

Shoot a Winchester once and you will shoot a Winchester always. That's because Winchester rifles after a test of over thirty years represent today in accuracy, reliability and quality, the highest development in gunning. Whatever your preferences may be, some one of the nine different Winchester models will surely suit; for they are made in all calibers and weights.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CT.

3 FEEDS to ONE CENT

This is all it costs you to keep your stock in prime condition with the world's most famous conditioner

International Stock Food

Every one interested in this wonderful fact should write back here in a strong, healthy horses, cows, sheep and hogs.

Cut out and send us the names of cents and the regular feed of INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD will keep them in best condition for 60 days.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD will make your cows give 1 to 4 quarts of milk per day.

Spraying The INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD to fatten animals for market. Your local dealer can supply you. Ask your dealer for it.

We have a copy of our $3,000 Stock Book for you. Send us your name and address and we will send you a copy of said book free.

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Manufacturers of Poultry

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CONDITIONAL
Barrel of Rye, Bran, Corn, Oats, Barley, Flax, Timothy, Clover, Alfalfa, Red Top, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Hungarian, Millet, Kaffir Corn, Sorghum, Cane, Rape, Peas, Beans, Potatoes, Roots, Ensilage, Chaff, Cut Straw, Cut Hay, Meal, Shorts, Middlings, Oil Cake, Gluten, Cotton Seed Meal, Malt Sprouts, Distillers' Grains, Dried Brewers' Grains, Gluten Feed, Chopped Feed, Chopped Oats, Chopped Corn, Chopped Barley, Chopped Rye, Chopped Wheat, Chopped Buckwheat, Chopped Peas, Chopped Beans, Chopped Potatoes, Chopped Roots, Chopped Ensilage, Chopped Chaff, Chopped Cut Straw, Chopped Cut Hay, Chopped Meal, Chopped Shorts, Chopped Middlings, Chopped Oil Cake, Chopped Gluten, Chopped Cotton Seed Meal, Chopped Malt Sprouts, Chopped Distillers' Grains, Chopped Dried Brewers' Grains, Chopped Gluten Feed, Chopped Chopped Feed, Chopped Chopped Oats, Chopped Chopped Corn, Chopped Chopped Barley, Chopped Chopped Rye, Chopped Chopped Wheat, Chopped Chopped Buckwheat, Chopped Chopped Peas, Chopped 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GENERAL STORE

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

WE ARE PREPARED TO MEET ALL DEMANDS FOR THE COLD WEATHER. OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT AND FIT YOUR POCKET BOOK, WHILE QUALITY AND WEAR ARE NOTHING BUT THE BEST

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Men's Felt Shoes
Girls Felt Shoes
Boys' Felt Shoes
Children's Felt Shoes
OVER SHOES for Ladies
Over Shoes for Men
Over Shoes for Girls
Over Shoes for Boys
Over Shoes for Children
Men's and Boys' Sweater Coats

Men's Sheep Skin Coats
Men's Fur Coats
Men's Coon Coats
Men's Mackinaw Coats
Men's Leather Coats
Men's Fur Gauntlets
Men's Driving Mitts
Men's Driving Gauntlets
Men's Working Mitts
Men's Working Gloves
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All Wool Blankets
Eiderdown Comforters
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Flannelette Sheets
Ladies and Children's Coats
Ladies ard Children's Mitts
Ladies and Children's Gloves
Ladies and Children's Underwear
Ladies and children's sweater coats
Ladies and Children's Furs
Ladies and Children's Hose

THE STRATHMORE TRADING CO. GENERAL STORE

The House of Quality

SOLE AGENTS FOR ROBIN HOOD FLOUR AND THE FAULTLESS FITTING DOROTHY DODD SHOES

GET THE HABIT

Bob Acres and Sir Lucis O'Trigger
THE RIVALS, OPERA HOUSE, TUESDAY, JANUARY 16th

Doesn't Need to Put Up a Bluff.

"Doesn't he own an automobile?"

"No."

"I wonder why."

"Oh, his credit's good; he doesn't owe anybody."

Fortunate.

"He always tries to save himself."

"Mighty lucky for him."

"Why?"

"Nobody else would take the trouble."

Mean Thing.

"She says she is bound to make herself beautiful."

"Poor thing! She has her life work cut out for her, then, hasn't she?"

Defined.

"What is gossip?"

"The unkind things people say about you."

His Aspirations.

The barber yearns to be a "doc,"
To higher standing rain.
So at his humble portal knock
And have him dock your mane.

An Embarrassing Joke.

A young lady who was painfully shy was being seen off by train by her brother. He got her comfortably seated next to the door in a compartment containing several other passengers. Then as the train was starting he leaned forward and kissed her, saying mischievously in a stage whisper: "It's all right, dear. They'll think I'm your brother."

Audiences.

"I desire an audience with the manager," remarked the dignified smooth faced person as he approached the box office of the theatre.

"Step in," replied the man in the box office. "I think he's looking for a few audiences himself."

Closed Him Up.

"I never permit myself to become he slave of a habit."

"Don't you? I had an idea that you had become a good deal of a slave to he habit of boasting about your trength of will."

A Good Second.

"What a blessing civilization has een to the world! Consider for a oment the bloody sports of ancient ome!—"

"Why, what's the matter with an automobile cup race?"

Yule as "Bob Acres"

An engagement of more than the ordinary importance and attractiveness to local lovers of the drama will be that of William Yule, the clever comedian, at the Strathmore Opera House on Tuesday Jan. 16th, 1912 when he will present for the first time in this city Richard Brinsley Sheridan's famous comedy "The Rivals. Mr Yule has shown distinct artistic instinct in adding this great play to his already extensive and scholarly repertoire, for it is a play every student of litature should see. Mr Yule will appear as the swaggering yet timid country squire, "Bob Acres," a role which should give him every opportunity for full display of his unquestioned talent in low comedy.

Mr Yule is supported, as usual, by a highly capable company which includes the charming young leading lady, Miss Violet Eddy already known to us, and Miss Clara LaMar, Randall McAllister, Mr Heuley Edwards, Mr W. Hutchins, Miss Lenora Harrington, Mr William Goetz, Mr Frank Halliday and others.

The sale of seats for Mr Yule's engagement will be held at Mr Miller's Drug store.

Look out for the Strathmore Amature Dramatic Society they are giving their first production of "The Duena" at the Opera House on Feb. 15th.

DWARFS AND RELICS.

Remains of Mysterious Ancient Race Discovered In Central Asia.

A strange race of dwarfs and the remains of a mysterious ancient civilization have been discovered in northwest Mongolia, not far from Siberia, by a party of English explorers headed by Douglas Carruthers, of the Royal Geographical Society. The expedition found reindeer, both domesticated and wild, within the boundaries of the Chinese empire. The explorations covered the upper basin of the Yenesei river, lying south of Sayanck mountains, which here form the boundary between the Chinese and Russian territories. Through most of the dense trackless virgin forest eight miles a day was the average progress made with the 24-horse caravan. Basanck mountains rise in places to more than 7,000 feet.

The dwarfs found in the Upper Yenesei basin are known ethnologically as the Wranchai, and they are Finno Tartar stock. Some dwell in what the Russians call "taiga," or dense forests, in the secluded valleys, and there they keep herds of reindeer. Others dwell in the open pasturelands, or in large groves. They have wolenins in birch bark wigwams. They ride the reindeer like horses, and also use them for carrying burdens, sawing off their horns to enable the animals to travel easily through the brush. The skins are used for clothing and saddles, and their meat and milk form the chief articles of diet.

LOST—Bay Gelding, 4 years old white face, brand (indistinct) FZ on right flank, weight about 1300; Bay Gelding, 5 year old, brand T on left shoulder, crownind on right shoulder, weight about 1200. Finder will be rewarded. CAPT. P. T. DALY, Strathmore. 4-4

The Bowman Sine Lumber Co., have located yards at Nightingale and Standard. Call and let us quote prices on all kinds of building material. C. E. HENRY, Nightingale agent.

FOR SALE—Three geldings. Forms of bid and particulars can be obtained at C P T C Headquarters, Town. Bids opened 20th January, 1912. 20-1-9

The reindeer are like the wood and aribou of North America, and are of no distinct breeds—dark brown and are white—which do not mix. Pure white wild reindeer were seen along he headwaters of Chagea river. They ide in summer among cedar, and loodalerous scrub. In the winter hey live along the slope of the range, ohere the wind sweeps the snow from he ground.

Immense buried mounds and other vidences of an unknown ancient civilization were found in the western half of the upper Yenesei basin, called the Kenchik region. Some of the mounds were surrounded by upright tone slabs, and imbedded waist deep n the ground were seen carved stone mages. In the lower Ulu-Kan Valley Carruthers and his companions came across the well-preserved traces of a great highway, with a well-metalled surface, running in a straight across the country as if built by one of the old Roman emperors.

The explorers spent some time in studying the famous "Tsungarian Gate" or gap which connects the Chinese and Russian empires. The gap is guarded by snowy peaks 10,000 feet high, and it is supposed that once in prehistoric times it was the channel between the "Asiatic Mediterranean" of western Mongolia and the alluvial plains in Tartary.

Encourage That Yawn.

Dr. Emil Bunzl, of Vienna, Austria, is speaking of diseases of the throat and their remedies, said that yawning has great value. Yawning has recently been recommended, independently as a valuable exercise for the respiratory organs.

"According to Dr. Naegli, of the University of Leuitich," said Dr. Bunzl, "yawning brings all the respiratory muscles of the chest and throat into action, and is, therefore, the best and most natural means of strengthening them. He advises everybody to yawn as deeply as possible, with arms outstretched, in order to change completely the air in the lungs and stimulate respiration.

"In many cases he has found the practice to relieve the difficulty in swallowing and disturbance of the sense of hearing that accompany catarrh of the throat. The patient is induced to yawn through suggestion, imitation or a preliminary exercise to stop breathing."

There are people who seem to make money for themselves by losing it for others.

Distance lends security to the view of an angry hornet.

Don't worry over the inevitable. It always takes care of itself; that is its specialty.

DO NOT SLIP. USE
CATSPAW
NEVER SLIP RUBBER HEELS
All sizes in stock
All kinds of
BOOT REPAIRING
Done on the premises by
J. W. JOHNSON
Next to the Frost & Wood and Cockshutt Implement warehouse
ALL KINDS OF SHOE FINDING IN STOCK FOR SALE

MISS D. G. M. TAYLOR
PROFESSIONAL NURSE, M.A. O.M.S.
Phone 47 at Mrs. Seese
MATERNITY AND GENERAL CASES

Local and General

Strathmore Railway Time Table

TAKING EFFECT, NOV. 5TH, 1911

Train No. 13
Soo-Pacific, going West - Due 3.42

Train No. 515
Bassano Local going West Due 8.5[illegible]

Train No. 3
Vancouver Express, going West - Due 16.57

Train No. 4
Toronto Express, going East - - Due 15.20

Train No. 516
Bassano Local, going East Due 19.55

Train No. 14
Soo-Pacific, going East - Due 24.06

JOHN TAYLOR
BLACKSMITH
FORMERLY OF CHEADLE
Begs to announce that he has taken over the King Edward Blacksmith Shop, and hopes that by strict attention to business and good workmanship he will merit a share of public patronage.

STRAYED — From Nightingale on June 18th; a Bay team consisting of a mare about 1250 lbs., branded EX on left shoulder, the other a gelding about 1200 lbs., a tall leggy horse, was shed on front feet, not branded, both had halters on. $25 reward for recovery. Any information, if been seen will be amply paid for. ALFRED POOL, Nightingale. 1fu-23 9

DO not go to Strathmore for your Oils and Gasoline buy in Nightingale of HENRY & LIVINGSTON.

- - A - -
HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO ALL
WE KNOW IT WILL BE
BRIGHT
IF YOU HAVE YOUR HOMES DECORATED WITH OUR CHOICE
WALL PAPER
2000 Rolls Just Received
LUCK AND WOOD
THE EXPERTS
PAINTERS and DECORATORS
Estimates Cheerfully Given

"R" IN SEASON
The welcome signboard. Here you may have served to you deliciously flavored oysters, raw or cooked in any style you may desire. Of course the cooking and service are irreproachable and we know you won't complain of either the bivalves or our prices.
A. D. HEIDEL

GILLIES' RESTAURANT
STRATHMORE
FOR WELL COOKED MEALS
CLEANLINESS, CIVILITY AND ATTENTION
MISS GILLIES, Proprietress

STRATHMORE LODGE NO. 53
A.F. & A.M., G.R.A.
Regular Meetings First Monday on or before Full Moon.
Visiting Brethren cordially invited
A. L. CLEMENS, W.M.
J. W. WADDY, Secretary.

I.O.O.F.
STRATHMORE LODGE, No 79
Meets every Thursday evening at 8 p.m. in Masonic Hall. Strathmore. Visiting brethren cordially invited
P. Cambell — John Mackenzie
N. G. — Recording Secy.

A REPRESENTATIVE OF —
THE TAUBE OPTICAL CO.
132 EIGHTH AVE EAST,—CALGARY
Will visit Strathmore every two months. For dates, etc. enquire at
Lambert's Drug Store

GEO. H. HILL
SUCCESSOR TO
(BARR & HILL)
BUILDING CONTRACTOR
ESTIMATES FURNISHED
Every Class of Work Handled
BOX 19 STRATHMORE

Coal
Good Domestic Coal mine on S. W. ¼ of section 29, T 26 R 21, on the Gleichen trail, $3.00 per ton. Leave your order at the Mine.

NOTICE
The Alberta Steam Laundry Co., Calgary, wish to announce to their friends and customers that hereafter the laundry will be sent to the **MAPLE LEAF HOTEL**. The agent there will attend to your Laundry wants.
We solicit your Patronage
Satisfaction Guaranteed